JOHN BULL, JUNE 2, 1928 Vol. XLIII. No. 1102.

JOHN BULL

TWOPENCE

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The two accidents recorded here are typical of those which have overtaken readers in their homes. "John Bull" also provides Benefits on account of FIRE, FLOOD, STORM, SICKNESS, Etc. Are you registered?

A Fatal Fall

JOHN BULL Pays £250

Mrs. Isabella Hibbert, 200, Chapelhouse Rd., Nelson, Lancs, was taking ashes to the dustbin when she slipped and fell down in the yard, receiving injuries from which she died.

CUT HERE

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To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY

Reader's Name ..... Age.....
in full (CAPITAL LETTERS.)

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Reader's Signature.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....
.....

Date..... .....

J.B., 2/6 28

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J.B., 2/6 28

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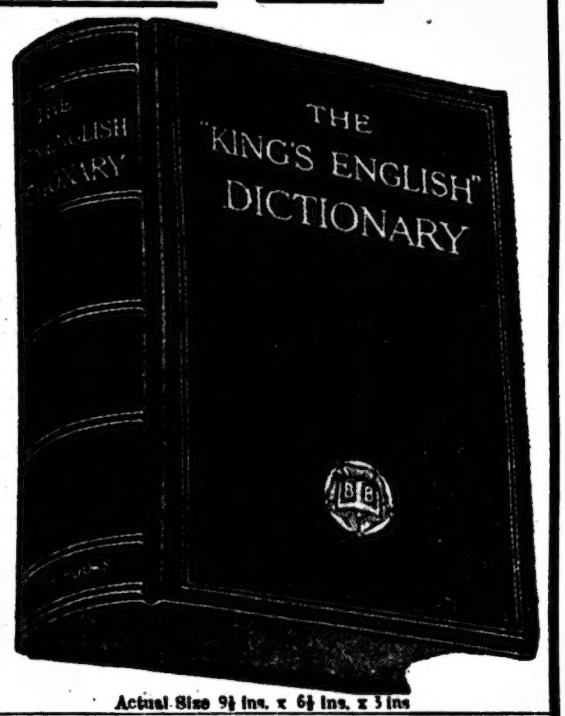

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SPECIAL OFFER. — Talking Parrots with Cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries, 15/-. 3 months' trial.—List fr. Chapmans, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

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BLADDER WEAKNESS, kidney troubles, etc., quickly cured by PALMER'S Buhl REMEDY. Adults or children, operations avoided. 3/- bot. Boots', Taylor's, etc., or post free Parker's Remedy, Ltd., Liverpool. Sample 4d. stamps.

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ANY kind old gold, silver, jewellery, diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap, bought. Highest cash by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Road, Leeds.

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£2,000 in Cash Prizes (First Prize £1,000) are offered in the METROPOLE GRAMOPHONE RECORD Advt. on page 29. A free Ballot Ticket and full particulars are given with every METROPOLE RECORD. Send 2/6 for one of the Competition Records to the BRITISH CHARITIES ASSOCIATION, Dept. J.B.2, Kingsway House, 103, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

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WITHOUT FEAR or FAVOUR

A Bright Example.

The action of the House of Commons in the case of Miss Savidge was a splendid proof of what politicians can do when they get away from Party politics. We have always contended that united good will could change the face of England in a generation.

Straight to the Point.

Not only did all Parties rise overwhelmingly to a plain question of humanity and justice; they declined to have that plain issue confused and all manner of things dragged into the enquiry to cover up the guilty.

Muddling Politicians.

Most political questions are simpler than they look—as straight matters of humanity and justice as the Savidge case. If put plainly, plain men and women would give but one answer. Therefore the partisans of "class" naturally devote themselves to tangling up the issues!

Try It All Round.

A spell of "Savidge spirit" in the House of Commons would make short work of wrongs under which millions suffer. Our land system, with its crop of evils, would get the swift knock-out.

Too Common.

Are there no "third degree" methods in the way workless are denied the "dole" and turned on to the road? Or in the way rings and trusts coerce trader and farmer and squeeze the public?

Veto War.

What the British people (and most other peoples) want is a renunciation of war so straight and plain that there can be no wriggling out of it. That is what America proposes, and that is what Sir Austen has got to see done.

No Dodging.

Sir Austen needs the advice to "Keep it simple." He may have the idea that he is going to lead France by subtle means out of her military alliances into the paths of peace. But we warn him against being "too clever by half."

Tell Paris.

To be diplomatic instead of downright is usually dangerous. The reactionary Government Press in Paris actually regards Sir Austen's Note to Kellogg as having taken over from France the job of bringing the peace plan to naught. Luckily America knows better. But Austen must disillusionise Paris promptly.

Critics.

We are amused that the National Union of Conservative Associations thinks the failure of Cabinet Ministers to attend its divisional conferences "discourteous." We think it sheer refusal to hear what their supporters think of their lack of administrative ability!

High-handed.

The knack of ignoring electors' opinions once power is reached is not confined to any one political Party. There are ways and means of making those opinions felt. Constituencies dissatisfied should take them.

Foolhardy.

All the same, it is a dangerous policy for any individual M.P. to "sail above" his electors. At the present time it is particularly silly. A General Election is coming.

Talk.

Mr. Baldwin's talk to the Cotton Growing Association is characterised as "an admirable survey" of the position. Quite right. A physician's first duty is to diagnose the disease, but he would be reckoned a pretty poor doctor if he did not even attempt to cure it.

The Recipe.

To range the problems of the cotton trade under the heads of "finance, markets and labour" is merely to say that the three ingredients of flour, butter and eggs form the basis of every good cake. Skill in the cook is shown in the mixing.

Analogy.

To carry the simile further, nobody would eat a cake, unless starving, that had all the sugar left out. So with human labour in industry. When it is not sweetened with humanity and understanding there is sure to be disaster.

Quite Easy.

Markets are a matter of common-sense applied to enterprise. Finance is secured by keeping international relationships friendly. From first to last it is all a matter of brains and good, plain statesmanship.

Query.

Why should Lancashire find a "limited demand" for her goods? Cotton clothes are needed all over the world, more since the war than before. Someone gets the orders who knows how to meet enquiries, that is all.

No Lock-out.

The failure of the cotton industry to obtain a majority for a lock-out to enforce wage reduction shows that the lesson of the general strike has not been lost. To create chaos never yet made any industry prosperous.

Object-lesson.

We still have the misery in the coalfields as a standing example of how not to do it. The majority of cotton-spinners have profited by it. Now they are free to get on with the work of reconstruction.

Land Lords.

Clydebank Town Council wants land. The North British Railway offers to sell it some—at over £3,000 an acre. London tries to clear slums and the areas are bought at £14,000 an acre. And God gave the land for the people!

* * *

HOME ACCIDENTS

More Cheques for Registered Readers

Giddy Ramp.

In some instances the London County Council had to pay £34,000 an acre. The country pays through the nose because it has not the sense to alter its lunatic land laws.

His Fear.

Sir Herbert Samuel thinks the country is "not alive" to the menace of tariff wall builders. We assure him that the millions who read John Bull are.

Coming!

That "Child Guidance" Clinic is to become an accomplished fact. Our constant contention that persistently "bad" children are sick children is bearing fruit. Watch the results.

Significant.

More marriages and a higher birth-rate last quarter reflect the improved housing conditions for the more thinking class. There will be no shortage of babies once the shortage of homes is made up.

Rats!

Last year the population of the City of London—that is, London's heart—was only 13,000, but one firm caught 29,014 rats. When vermin outnumber human beings, it is time to sit up and take notice. Also to pull down foul property.

Empty Lands.

The call to people the empty land of the Dominions will be more convincing when our own is full. A motor journey to any part through a few straight miles of this country shows huge tracts barren as the desert of Sahara.

Grow Food.

Land that on the Continent yields good living for any number of peasants here runs to weeds and rabbits. Britishers must be asleep or they would see that such a state of things was soon remedied.

Trite Truth.

"Neglect in childhood, evil example, intemperance and overcrowding, all play their share in causing crime," state the Prison Commissioners for Scotland. If we could, we would buy that report for every parent in the islands.

Poor Lads!

Another sad fact is that unemployment is causing evil-doing among lads. "Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do" is a proverb that is painfully true.

At Last.

We have often kicked the Government for preaching "Buy British" and promptly practising "Buy Foreign." We can at last congratulate it on giving the contract for supplying safety razors and blades to the Office of Works to a British firm.

Children Plead.

Children of Wales have again broadcast their message for world peace, so "that as we grow older there will be no need for any of us to show our pride for the country in which we were born by going out to hate and kill one another." If that does not reach the heart of the peoples, nothing will.

WITHOUT FEAR or FAVOUR

Playground of Death.

How could the Farnworth councillors ever have left unfenced and unprotected the deep pond on their playing-fields at Harper Green, in which a kiddie of three has been drowned? Too late to remedy the first, they can yet prevent a second death from municipal laxity.

Another Silly Seer.

Claims to be a spiritualist did not deter Agnes Guthrie, of Westgate Terrace, Kensington, from telling "fortunes" by cards and crystal-gazing. The merited necessity for parting with £10 10s. in fine and costs will perhaps mother the invention of finding a more reputable livelihood.

His Reward.

A free pass for the Boys' Brigade I.O.W. Summer Camp and pocket-money for the visit rewards the pluck and wireless experimenting that enabled Leslie Thorn, aged twelve, of Kingston, to pull a child from a live rail. We hope Leslie will keep on working and wish him a good holiday first.

Bad Habits.

Yet another thief, Peter Zucchi, has removed drugs and apparatus from a doctor's unattended car. Six months' hard labour is as unlikely to rid him as it is the medical profession of habits which might, in the one case by a longer sentence and in the other by a stiff fine, be eradicated.

Hope Deferred.

Hundreds of Blackburn families anxious for decent homes have been merely placed upon a "waiting list," and the vagueness of the promise implied has made the hearts of many of the homeless sick. The menace of delay is both social and moral, as the mayor knows and as he should tell the other members.

Futile Fines.

Walking in Battersea Park, Bernard Charles Dodsworth took off his clothing and distributed it piece by piece, glorying in his nude state, a sudden disturbance having put him off his mental balance. As this explanation was accepted at the instance of his solicitor, why was he fined? What the man needs is care and medical attention.

Idle Hands.

Last March 959,800 persons received out-relief at an average rate of 5s. 10d. each, but of fifty inmates at a Scottish prison forty-three were idle at the time of committing an offence. The wonder is that Government and guardians alike do not everywhere arrange to pay out wages for work and give "charity" the go-by.

Why Secret?

The Eastbourne Guardians are dissatisfied with the secret enquiry held by the Health Ministry, following the death at the infirmary of a baby, bathed, it was said, in carbolic, instead of olive oil. They must insist on a public enquiry. Such an allegation needs dragging into the limelight and proving or disproving without delay.

Woman to the Rescue.

A wonderful "week of kindness," organised in Paris, meant doing every day for seven days a communal deed of kindness to the less fortunate. Best of all was a party when society women entertained their fallen sisters of the streets, in whom they found more to pity than condemn. The idea is worth copying in other countries.

Doubtful Doses.

We thoroughly agree with Councillor J. Q. Massey, of Ashton, that if a weight of 364 lb. of tubercular meat is cut away from one carcase the meat remaining cannot be fit for human consumption. If the rules of the Ministry of Health really allow "parts" of diseased animals to be sold as food it is time they were altered.

Woman's Child Victims.

Gladys Longbottom, of Leeds, is an exponent of one of the meanest forms of crime imaginable. Little children, sent on errands by their mothers, were her prey, until she was arrested the other day after relieving a tiny toddler of a halfpenny! The sentence of four months' hard labour that was passed upon her seems none too severe.

Bad Name.

If anxiety acted favourably on Mr. Justice Wright in causing him to send Robert Leonard Hobbs, aged sixteen, to four years' penal servitude for striking a boy on the training ship *Arethusa* with an iron bar, the term "penal servitude" is most unfortunate. No one under twenty-one should be submitted to such an offensive-sounding sentence.

Try Again.

We hope the cheek of the Merthyr Tydvil Education Committee, in asking naturally indignant teachers to take a 10 per cent. reduction on their salaries to provide one pint of milk a day for necessitous scholars, will sustain them in finding the needed £1,400. Why on earth underpaid teachers should be fleeced to discharge what should be a national duty is a complete mystery.

Humans Last.

The starving diseased state of the New Forest ponies has only to be breathed for remedial efforts at once to be set in motion. But when the Kent medical officer for health reports disgusting, overcrowded and insanitary conditions in the hop encampments, action is delayed for "further consideration." Must another year go by to prove that we value human beings less than horses?

Lucky Lads.

There is no need for employed Liverpool lads between fourteen and eighteen to idle away the lunch-hour. At the Boys' Dinner Hour Club, tea and cakes to supplement food from home and books and games are obtainable. A 90 per cent. membership attendance daily shows that other towns must not lag behind Liverpool in deciding to copy a valuable and unique aid for workers.

Amateur Rulers.

Frederick Vernon Williams, J.P., has been summoned at the Tunbridge Wells County Bench and fined by his fellow-magistrates for underpaying two of his farm workers. That he pleaded ignorance of the Act and Orders of the Agricultural Board adds to his offence. If a man likes the letters "J.P." after his name he should at least study the law he engages to administer.

The Human Machine

You Bully!

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

THE more I know of men and life the more I am sure that worry is the greatest enemy a man can have.

Almost everyone I know seems to be living in a state of over-tension. Almost everyone I meet seems to be afraid of something. For what else is worry except being afraid of something? Have you ever thought of worry in that light?

Have you ever really seen yourself, you who are always worrying, in the light of a man who is, so to speak, afraid of his own shadow? For that is what you are!

You are afraid of something that has not happened, something that may never happen. You are wearing yourself out about something that is just as terrifying to you as the idol of a savage is to him—and just as shadowy.

BE a man! Use the brain inside your head! Face up to the plain facts of what is worrying you—that it hasn't happened yet and may never happen! Don't be terrified by something you cannot see!

Swat that worry! It needs a bit of pluck, I know, but swat it! Say right now—and mean it—"I won't waste another second on it. I won't give it another thought."

You wouldn't let anyone else bully you, would you? So why bully yourself?

Doing Their Job.

Risking life and limb in a rain of stones at the Bold Colliery, near St. Helens, Eric Dixon and John Gerrard extracted a comrade pinned beneath a boulder just before the roof caved in. As members of the Services, medals would have been their reward; as miners, they take such things as all in the day's march.

Terrible Houseful.

The Coalville magistrates think the landlord of a house numbering sixteen inmates crammed into three bedrooms, where four men are sleeping in one bed, badly treated because the tenant, who gets £8 weekly from the lodgers, is £10 overdue with his rent of 7s. 6d. Why is nothing said about the wretched lodgers who pay to stifle?

Flag-day Pests.

Three hundred and sixty-six flag days and street collections in London are "booked" this year, which is about 362 too many. The flag-day nuisance is now worse than in war-time, and the main reason for its existence is the fact that in nearly every case the collectors work on "commission." The way to stop the nuisance is for the man in the street to refuse to give. Then this troubling will cease.

Woman's Grit.

Disfigured by disease, so that none would employ her, with a mentally defective son and two other children, Mrs. Smith, a Grimsby widow, might have come on the rates. Instead, by taking bets for a bookmaker on commission, she brought up her family without help. A £3 3s. fine for acting without a licence detracts not a whit from a struggle that entitles her to a safer job. Who will come forward?

The Better Way.

A woman the nation could least afford to do without is Miss Barker, governor of the Aylesbury Women's Prison and secretary of the After-Care Association. Through her, convicts trained for domestic service are found situations with employers who are interested in and report on their welfare. That most of these turn out successful citizens urges the need for similar care for every prisoner undergoing sentence.

Voice of the Charmer.

Bluffing two women into thinking he was a liner's steward and proposing to one, although he was already married, Lazarus Viscin, otherwise Jack Harris, got £35 out of them by false pretences and a deserved sentence for himself of twelve months' hard labour. This is the type of charmer whom Father Degen, of Coalville, had in mind when he wisely warned young women against promiscuous male friendships.

While Thieves Thieve.

We have every sympathy with a motorist who complained at Croydon that while three policemen were watching motorists, thieves stole £4 10s. from the pocket of his coat in the cricket pavilion at Mitcham Green. He himself was fined for exceeding the speed limit, so his feelings can be imagined. The first duty of the police is to check real crime, and it is time they realised it. Trapping motorists, however, is easier.

Pappy Promises.

We have the authority of the *Ministry of Labour Gazette* for the statement that the miners are taking £60,000 less per week in wages than in normal times, which means malnutrition for children, misery and privation for parents, and shortage all-round, since the curtailment of purchasing power must detrimentally affect trade in general. Meanwhile our politicians feed us with pappy promises of the Utopia to come!

Groovy Guardians.

The Shropshire Guardians are right in co-operating to make the proposed nursery for children under three, to be built at Drayton, large enough to accommodate cases from various districts. As to those smug members who are content with the ordinary mixed workhouse, we should like to see their children brought up among the aged, the infirm and those whom misfortune has brought down to the lowest ranks of society!

BRITISH MUSEUM 18 JUL 28

Quick Pick.

Smart eye-work and awareness of duty were both displayed by Detective Pick when travelling on a 'bus at Fulham. Seated in a 'bus going in an opposite direction, he saw a man circulated as wanted at Eastbourne on a charge of stealing parcels worth more than £100. He landed his prisoner, who is now in jail for twelve months. Only a minute's work, but a good bit!

Character Test.

Trifling indeed may seem the instance of the man who walked about Sheffield for ten minutes looking for a policeman to whom to hand his street find of ¼ lb. of chocolates, while hardly more weighty appears the theft of thirty-eight buns by seven Barnsley colliers, for which they were fined 10s. each. Yet had we a job going be sure we should know to which of the eight to hand it.

Here's Riches.

Canny caution obtains in the committee responsible for the Coronation Park at St. Columb. The fact is announced on a large bill, in white and blue, that the park needs a caretaker and that a wage of £2 per annum is offered! The hon. sec., Mr. W. K. Thomas, calls it "salary," which is perhaps intended as the bit of gilt to make the £2 per twelve-month ginger-bread go down better.

Pest of the Poor.

Bigamist and mean robber of the pennies of the poor, John Williams richly merited the twenty months' imprisonment inflicted on him at the Old Bailey. Posing as Government Inspector O'Hara, he stated he was from the Ministry of Health and had come to survey for repairs. Amongst his victims was a poor, eighty-year-old woman pensioner, from whom he stole 2s. 2d. It is long since our attention has been drawn to so despicable a creature.

Empty Boast.

Thousands are spent in perfecting battleships, yet totally unseaworthy peace-pursuing trawlers are allowed to steam ahead. Unless the ordering of Henry Ibbotson to pay £50 towards the cost of an enquiry that proved that an explosion was due to the corroded, worn-out boiler of his trawler *Bessie*, by which two lives were flung away, is followed by a Government inspection of such uninsured ships, our boast of being a great seafaring nation is just so much drivel.

"Killjoy Jicks."

When questioned with reference to the silly police prohibition of whist-drives, the Home Secretary sought to excuse it on the grounds that these were held to be unlawful as long ago as 1912. Our only comment is that to allow such a legal absurdity to remain for sixteen years stamps our lawmakers as incompetent muddlers, and we find it hard to understand the surprise of the Minister when informed by Mr. Maxton that he was known in certain quarters as "Killjoy Jicks."

Root of the Evil.

Apparently the members of the Oswestry Rural Council are perturbed by the fact that something like forty people have established themselves on Oswestry Racecourse, living as best they can in tents, vans and huts. It has been decided to make representation to the lords of the manor to suggest that they should execute a deed which would prevent such unsatisfactory "camping." But would people be driven to make their homes in huts and vans if they could secure decent accommodation elsewhere?

Fiendish Father.

The six-year-old son of Roger Prosser, thirty-nine, of Tiryberth, near Bargoed, weighed 9 lb. less than normal, in addition to which both his eyes were swollen and discoloured, his left ear was a jelly, his cheek and back were badly bruised, and on his head was a lump the size of a walnut. For ill-treating the lad, Prosser has gone to prison for three months with hard labour. The father admitted striking the boy once. We should like to meet another man capable of inflicting such damage with one blow, to whom we would entrust this brute for fitting punishment.

Dear "Muck."

That public office may carry a corresponding sense of public duty cannot have occurred to David Gouldman, a member of the Manchester City Council. Trading in what he described as a malt wine, stimulant, digestive, a tonic and a food, judgment was recently given against him in an action for damages for breach of contract. Mr. Justice Charles described the stuff as "muck," a mere decoction of coloured water, at 4s. 6d. a bottle. We don't know what his constituency thinks, but we fancy we know what they will do when next election day comes round.

Whitewashed Cockfight.

Five cock-fights were recently "staged" in an isolated spot overlooking Ullswater Lake, and fashionable enthusiasts arrived from distant parts in their costly cars. It was an inter-county affair, between Cumberland and Yorkshire, and although the five battles were fought without official intervention, a report claims that there "was no cruelty or shedding of blood." This seems difficult to believe, and, in any case, most decent people will fail to see how it makes the "sport" any more elevating.

Secrets from the States.

A gentleman who resides in Essex has been favoured with an unsolicited communication from a Miss Ada Mae Hoffrek, of West Newell Avenue, Rutherford, New Jersey, in which this kindly Yankee lady offers secrets of wealth. She has three different plans for teaching others how to "start in to make good money" right in their home towns, one being "the best way to get into the mail-order business." But, like all such mail-order mongers, she prefers to sell her schemes for a small fee rather than put her secrets into practice on her own account.

Ta-ta, Theodore!

Over a year ago we warned the public against Henry Theodore Green, the begging-letter writer, who was in the habit of addressing his appeals to deceased people in order to arouse the sympathy of the next-of-kin. As he used accommodation addresses, the police found it difficult to follow his movements; but we are pleased to be able to record that perseverance has been rewarded and that Green has at last been laid by the heels. He was sentenced to six months' hard labour at the West London Police Court the other day, and no rogue ever deserved punishment more.

Phantom Bedstead.

A Clackmannanshire reader sent £1 6s. 9d. to a Mr. H. Shaw, of Pentonville Road, King's Cross, London, in January last, expecting to receive the parts for constructing a "figured oak bedstead." Mr. Shaw acknowledged receipt of the cash and intimated that the client would be notified when the goods were despatched. After waiting patiently for two months, the client wrote a strong letter of protest to Mr. Shaw, but his warmth was wasted as it simply came back with the official intimation that Mr. Shaw had "Gone away." Postal trading without a guarantee such as JOHN BULL gives to all its advertisements is too often fraught with peril.

Church Wants Cash.

"Bring cash and agreement with you" was the exhortation of a Mr. C. Church, of 5, Osborne House, West Street, Bedminster, in writing to an unemployed man who had first been attracted by an advertisement in the Press. The cash that Mr. Church wanted was £10, and the agreement he referred to had been roughly penned by him on a sheet of cheap notepaper. Apparently, Mr. Church contemplates launching a "venture" to be known as "United Builders, Ltd.," but we would advise him to wait until his plans have materialised before touting for investors in this casual way.

* * *

OUR "DERBY" TIP

Back *yourself* for the "Bullets Derby." First, £300; Second, £200; Third; £100. Entry form on page 35.

Problems of Life

There is No Death

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

SIR ARTHUR KEITH, President of the British Association, has administered a cold douche to many thousands of people by telling University students that the soul of man has no more permanence than the flame of a candle.

Sir Arthur Keith

"At the moment of extinction both flame and spirit cease to have a separate existence," he says. "However much this mode of explaining man's mentality may run counter to long and deeply cherished beliefs, medical men cannot think otherwise if they are to believe the evidence of their senses."

This sweeping statement is endorsed by Sir John Bland-Sutton, who adds that he believes the majority of medical men agree with it.

I know eminent medical men who do not agree with it, and I should be sorry to be forced to think that the profession as a whole did so.

Nor must we hastily conclude that this is the accepted verdict of science on one of the vital issues that are engaging human thought to-day.

NO man stands higher among men of science than Sir Oliver Lodge, nor one more justly celebrated to the ends of the earth, and he holds convictions on the subject of personal immortality which go directly counter to those of Sir Arthur Keith and Sir John Bland-Sutton.

He affirms that there is reliable evidence that the soul survives death, and that Sir Arthur Keith might examine this evidence if he would take the trouble to do so.

It is to me a strange fact that so many able men at the present day should be so ready to take for granted that there is neither a God nor a future state. "Death," says Sir John Bland-Sutton, "is the end of all—all."

I do not know how he manages to hold to such a belief in face of the infinite marvels and glories of the universe and the mingled greatness and baffled hopes of mankind.

The great Thomas Henry Huxley thus wrote to his friend Morley in the evening of life:

"It is a curious thing that I find my dislike to the thought of extinction increasing as I get older and nearer the goal. It flashes across me at all sorts of times with a sort of horror that in 1900 I shall probably know no more of what is going on than I did in 1800. I had sooner be in hell a good deal, at any rate in one of the upper circles where the climate and company are not too trying. . . . . I wonder if you are plagued in this way."

HERE, then, is what the inventor of the word "agnostic" felt about the approach of death. And as Huxley felt so do the loftiest minds and noblest spirits of all ages feel.

Nothing dies that has ever lived, nothing whatever; it but changes form. Sir Arthur Keith knows that, as every biologist does.

If this be true of the lowest forms of life, it cannot be less true of the highest.

And the highest yet known to us is the human soul.

THE TRUTH ABOUT HARRY HEADING

WHAT WE TOLD BOW STREET

"John Bull" Can't Be Muzzled!

Mr. H. D. Roome, who held a watching brief for "John Bull"

THE time has come when JOHN BULL can at last break a silence that it has been forced to maintain for many weeks owing to the exigencies of the law.

Most people will be familiar with the published details of a criminal prosecution which has just collapsed at the Old Bailey.

A man named Derby Berry was accused of attempting to extort money from a company promoter named Harry Heading, who had been the subject of severe criticism in these columns, and who alleged that Berry offered to prevent further attacks if paid a substantial sum of money.

During the protracted proceedings in the police-court, many abusive things were said by Heading, which, to the uninitiated, might reflect unfavourably upon JOHN BULL.

Yet, owing to the law, we were precluded from speaking for ourselves while the case was *sub judice*.

The real facts

The true facts, however, are as follows: On the afternoon of Wednesday, March 14, we received a telephone message from Mr. Heading, asking for a representative of JOHN BULL to call upon him at his office.

It so happened that the second exposure of Heading had appeared that day under the title "A Shark's Lurid Record," and Mr. Heading declared that he was being blackmailed by a man who was posing as a member of our staff.

We assured him that whoever the man was he was not a member of our staff, and we asked Heading why he did not do the obvious thing to settle the matter once and for all by getting in touch with the police.

But although we furnished him with the telephone number of Bow Street Police Station, he betrayed no eagerness to fall in with our suggestion.

Finally, we intimated that we should report the matter ourselves.

Mr. Heading took no immediate action; but it is officially recorded in the books at Bow Street that within a few minutes of Mr. Heading's conversation with us, we reported the substance of his complaint and of his request for a representative to visit him in his office.

The next day Mr. Heading wrote a letter to the editor of JOHN BULL in which he "wished to place on record" the fact that we had refused to accept his invitation.

Warrant applied for

We replied saying that the matter was far too serious to be dealt with in the way he suggested on the telephone, and added that we had already communicated the details of his conversation to Bow Street, where we now proposed to forward his letter for attention.

The letter was placed in the hands of the police the same day; but still Mr. Heading did nothing!

In fact, he allowed two whole days to pass before he eventually presented himself at Bow Street on Friday evening.

He applied on the following day, however, for a warrant, and Berry—who had nothing whatever to do with JOHN BULL or the appearance of the articles—was arrested.

Some days later, when giving evidence at the police-court, Heading stated that he would be willing to withdraw the charge if the court would permit him to do so, and, at the Old Bailey, actually offered no evidence, with the result that the case collapsed and Berry was acquitted.

Enforced silence

That, briefly, is the true story of how this widely reported case started—a case in which we have had to suffer all sorts of impertinent observations in silence because, being *sub judice*, we were precluded from clearing the air by revealing that it was JOHN BULL and not Mr. Heading that first reported the latter's allegations to the police.

Yet it was only after the arrest of Berry and after two very severe articles had been published against Heading that we received a writ for libel from Heading.

We are fully prepared to justify all we have said in open court, and if we allow this writ to muzzle us we shall be failing in a public duty.

We therefore feel it incumbent upon us to make further revelations concerning this impostor's career.

Amongst the companies already dealt with, we may remind our readers, in passing, of J. I. Burns, Ltd.; the Finance Guarantee Co., Ltd.; England's Commerce, Ltd.; the Metropolitan Housing Corporation, Ltd.; the Ubique Trading Company, Ltd.; the Prudential Share and Debenture Corporation, Ltd., and the Consolidated Produce Corporation, Ltd. Heading was associated with all of them.

Then, too, Heading was associated with the Consolidated Brick and Coal Co., Ltd., which has unloaded worthless debentures upon victims.

Investigations on our part now enable us to reveal the fact that Heading was originally in business as a commission-agent under the name of "Harry Cohen."

Actually, he was then known as Aaron Solomon Cohen, and a man named Heading was his partner.

When the latter left him Cohen took the name of Heading and formed a company called H. J. Heading and Co., Ltd., with offices in Devonshire Square, E.C.

A couple of Heading's relatives were the principal shareholders, and Heading himself was managing director.

After a brief career, H. J. Heading and Co., Ltd., got into financial difficulties, and went into voluntary liquidation, with heavy liabilities.

One of the creditors was a well-known bank, which accepted bills to the extent of £3,925 from Heading personally. When Heading endorsed these bills he did so with the full knowledge that they could not be

Sir Archibald Bodkin, Director of Public Prosecutions

met—in fact, he was overdrawn at his bank at the time, and the bills have never been met to this day.

Worthless assets

Heading also became associated with D. Collinson and Co., in Gresham Street, which dealt in all kinds of general merchandise.

The registered proprietor was a gentleman named David Collinson, of 323, Green Lanes, London, N., which, curiously enough, is the address of Heading's mother and sisters.

"David Collinson" is in reality Heading's younger brother, David Cohen, who at that time was only a lad of nineteen.

Collinson and Co., like H. J. Heading and Co., Ltd., failed. Many complaints reached the City police at Old Jewry. Its proprietor, of course, was a minor, but the truth is that Heading, for a time, actually "managed" D. Collinson and Co., being "employed" by his younger brother!

Some time after this *débâcle*, Heading, in the name of Arthur Cohen, was made a bankrupt, with a total personal indebtedness of £4,012. His assets, we regret to say, consisted entirely of bad debts.

About this time he turned up at Manchester, where, with his uncle, John Isadore Burnstein, otherwise Burns, he was actively associated with a concern called the Freeburn Manufacturing Company, Ltd., which had offices in Gun Street, Ancoats.

Thousands of pounds worth of goods were obtained by this firm, and, like other companies mentioned, it eventually passed into liquidation. All official efforts to trace stock that had been despatched to London were fruitless.

Cheap operation

The John Isadore Burnstein, otherwise Burns, in this venture is identical with the J. I. Burns who, with Heading, acted as a director in the firm of J. I. Burns, Ltd., which, after a few months' trading, recently went into liquidation, with liabilities of many thousands of pounds.

Apart from company ventures, it may be noted that many private individuals have had unfortunate experiences with Mr. Heading.

One creditor, for example, is a specialist practising in Weymouth Street, W., to whom Heading some time ago took a lady named Gladys Field, who was introduced as "Mrs. Heading."

An operation for appendicitis was undertaken for a sixty-guinea fee, while additional attention brought the bill up to £72.

Heading ignored all demands for payment, and, when sued in the Bloomsbury County Court, failed to appear, with the result that judgment was recorded against him. To this day the fee, plus substantial legal costs, remains unpaid.

An interesting example of his methods is afforded by the story of a man whom he employed to sell debentures in a Nigerian tin company. Not being much good at this, Heading urged him to open up a business in his own name, as a wholesale merchant in South London.

Heading agreed to finance him, and after a suitable office had been selected, supplied him with a good reference from a solicitor, who had never seen the man before.

Wise refusal

This man, who was to receive £5 a week and an allowance for all expenses, was instructed by Heading to sell in his "business" all the goods delivered to him for the best price he could obtain.

The goods, Heading explained, would come from J. I. Burns, Ltd., which at that time was ordering huge quantities of produce from abroad. Fortunately the man took advice and ultimately refused to have anything further to do with the proposition.

Why is Heading permitted to go on, year after year, in this impudent fashion? Surely it is a case for the Public Prosecutor?

A CROOKED DIRECTOR

THE ALL-FOR-NOTHING COMPANY

Trap for Newspaper Readers

AN Ilford firm, which deals in all manner of household appliances, was favoured with an order, a month or so ago, from Cope, Morton and Company, Ltd., of 163A, Strand, London, W.C.

The Strand company was able to furnish satisfactory references, and the Ilford firm consequently thought that it could fulfil the order with every confidence.

In all, it supplied goods to the value of £140; but when it ventured to apply for payment, it was informed that the principal of Messrs. Cope, Morton and Company, Ltd., was at present out of town, but that the matter would be placed before him when he returned in the course of a day or two.

The days passed into weeks, and as the silence was still unbroken the Ilford firm put through a telephone call to the Strand office.

Disgusted investors

Again the principal was not available, but the secretary gave his assurance that a cheque should be posted forthwith.

That promise, however, has not been kept, and to this day the elusive principal has been unheard of and repeated applications for payment that have been made through the post have been totally ignored.

This shows regrettable laxity on the part of a company established in the very heart of the West End of London, but the matter assumes far more serious aspects when we reveal the fact that several other firms are becoming just as anxious as the Ilford creditor.

There are also several men who, taking jobs as managers of branches of the Strand business, to be opened in different parts of London and the provinces, have put in sums of £25 to £200 into the business.

Some of these investors have since found little or nothing to do, and they have also arrived at the conclusion that the business is not all it has been claimed to be by the principal in engaging them.

They have accordingly left in disgust and are now clamouring in vain for the return of their money.

Disappointing dealings

But Cope, Morton and Company, Ltd., does not restrict itself to raking in substantial sums in this fashion. Various complaints have been received from housewives and others who have had disappointing dealings with the company.

An Aberdeen client, for instance, was attracted by an advertisement in March last, in which Cope, Morton and Co., Ltd., offered solid, well-made, gate-legged tables, carriage paid, at £2 12s.

On the fourteenth of that month he forwarded £2 14s. to the Strand office, the additional 2s. being for a mantel bracket that was also being advertised. He received an acknowledgment of his order and money, but has not received the goods.

Several letters that have since been written, one of which was sent by registered post, have been ignored; yet the company was remarkably businesslike in other respects as it cashed its unfortunate client's postal order within three days of receiving it!

Now, in these unsatisfactory circumstances, we have made it our business to conduct a few enquiries, as a result of which we are able to reveal some illuminating facts.

In the first place, we find that the company was registered only in February last.

Its avowed object was to carry on the business of "household and general warehousemen" and to act as "manufacturers and dealers in household goods and utensils."

One of the first subscribers is given as a Mr. John Harrison; he also figures as principal director and is the largest shareholder.

He is not a stranger to us, though we know him better by his real name of Percy Swinford Harrison.

In 1924, for instance, he ran a concern in Queen Street, Hammersmith, called Direct Supplies.

In this venture he advertised for vandrivers to canvass and deliver goods all over the country, offering remuneration at the rate of £4 a week for "the right men."

The "right men" had to pay sums of £40 to £50 for the privilege of acting in this capacity, and, as Mr. Harrison disappeared after about a fortnight, they were left stranded and penniless.

Despicable frauds

Harrison next opened an office in Savoy Street, Strand, in the name of "Associated Distributors," and once again induced men to pay for jobs.

When this concern foundered after a brief career, Harrison merged it with another venture known as "British Distributors," and by saying that he had a large capital at his disposal, led his dupes to believe that they would reap rich profits.

Actually, Harrison set out to secure fresh victims, in which he was fairly successful. Then British Distributors failed and Harrison was cautioned by the police.

Divisional Detective Inspector Steele of Bow Street, whose attention we call to this case

Finally, after we ourselves had exposed him in connection with a swindle called the British Associated Trading Company, Ltd., he was arrested and sent to jail.

That was at the close of 1926, and Sir Henry Dickens, K.C., who sentenced him, observed that he had been guilty of mean and despicable frauds, the victims being out-of-work people who were induced to part with their savings believing that they were providing for their future.

Harrison's criminal career, in fact, may be traced back to 1921, when he was cashiered from the Army and sentenced to two years' hard labour for being concerned in the misappropriation of public goods in Baghdad.

With such a man at its head, therefore, it is hardly surprising that the present business of Cope, Morton and Company, Ltd., is proving so unsatisfactory.

SLAVES OF THE RED LAMP

A TRAFFIC CONTROL SCANDAL

WE like to look upon the days of slavery as past, yet Mr. T. Trory, vice-chairman of the Yarmouth Employment Committee, has just opened his fellow-members' eyes to a shameful evil that exists in their very midst.

Mr. Trory stated at a committee meeting that certain luckless men were working in Yarmouth at the trifling rate of 4¾d. an hour, and that, in some instances, their week consisted of 118 hours!

Nerve-racking work

The men involved are employed on the work of regulating traffic on Acle New Road, half of which is at present out of service.

Three men are posted on a half-mile stretch of road, controlling the traffic with flags during the day and with lamps at night time.

Our readers will agree that such duties are of a nerve-racking character, and one would expect the hours of duty to be limited to reasonably short shifts.

Scandalous terms

But let us turn to some of the actual cases cited by Mr. Trory. He mentioned the unhappy position of the night men, who had to commence their duties as early as 4.30 in the afternoon, and to carry on until 7.30 on the following morning.

Coming off duty at 7.30 on a Saturday morning, these men are allowed only a brief respite of four and a half hours, after which they have to report again for duty, and to carry on without intermission until 7.30 on the following Monday morning!

In other words, they have to round off a seventy-five-hour week with an unbroken spell of forty-three hours, making 118 hours in all! And their total reward at the end of the week is the magnificent sum of 47s.!

Could any terms of employment be more scandalous? Is it surprising that one gentleman, who has interested himself in the past in securing posts for disabled men, expressed horror at the thought that they were receiving such ridiculous wages?

We understand that the matter is to be brought to the notice of the Yarmouth Town Council, which we hope will give it the immediate consideration it deserves.

Serious risk

Meanwhile, apart from the scandalous terms under which the men in question are at present expected to carry out responsible duties, we should like to point out that the very fact of employing men under such conditions may have far-reaching consequences of a very serious nature.

Men who have come through a long and tiring week cannot be expected to be unaffected by the strain, and motorists and other road-users are, therefore, at the mercy of traffic regulators whose nerves are so jaded that they cannot perform their duties as efficiently as could be wished.

Slavery or starvation

Another aspect which the authorities should certainly not overlook is the fact that an unemployed man who is offered such work is placed in an impossible position.

If, on learning the terms of employment, he declines the offer with thanks, he is liable to forfeit his unemployment relief for refusing work when it is offered to him!

In other words, it is forcing him to toil for 118 hours a week at 4¾d. an hour, with starvation as the only other alternative!

We think that the Minister of Labour should call for a full report in this case, which seems to be one of the worst that has been brought to our notice for many a day.

£30 FOR TWO EYES!

A MEDAL THAT MOCKS

Nobody Wants Him!

WOULD the general public quibble about the award of a pension to an ex-Service man who lost his sight while in the Army? We think not. Yet this is what actually happens!

IN the dingy, sunless parlour of a drab little house at 8, Eaton Place, Well Street, Hackney, E., there sits a good-looking young man of twenty-five, fingering a well-worn Army discharge-book that he cannot read and a beribboned medal that he cannot see.

Almost always at his side—frail and worn with the grief and worry of it all—is his grey-haired mother, who, in the autumn of her days, is battling to support this blind ex-soldier son.

Ex-Private A. Skinner, late of the Welch Regiment, is forgotten by the country he served for over five years. A pension has been refused him. Work is denied him.

It was on November, 23, 1920, that Skinner—who was then a labourer and in the pink of condition—enlisted in the Welch Regiment.

His service included nearly four years in India, and for this he received the Indian General Service Medal with clasp for the "Waziaistan" campaign—a medal that mocks!

Medical doubt

In July, 1925, while in India, he completely lost his sight, following an attack of typhoid fever. He had previously suffered from malaria, and had complained of twitching of the eyes and partial blindness.

His sight gone, he was returned to England, where, after a period in Netley Hospital, he was discharged from the Army as being unfit for any further service, and with a gratuity of £30! He was refused a pension.

In March, 1926, he was operated upon in the London Hospital for a tumour, but the blindness remained. The hospital considered that the tumour had no relation to his service in India.

Against this verdict, however, is the opinion of Mr. M. R. Whiting, M.B., F.R.C.S., a surgeon of the Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital, who, after examining Skinner, certified that, in his opinion, Skinner's complaint was "aggravated by war service abroad."

That this young man should at least be given the benefit of the doubt is a point emphasised by the Secretary of State himself.

Commenting on Mr. Whiting's verdict, and his statement that the blindness was caused by some disease, Sir Laming Worthington-Evans wrote, "What that disease is, is a matter of doubt."

Refused request

This being so, we fail to understand why the Secretary of State refused the request that Skinner, in view of conflicting diagnosis, should be examined by the highest medical authorities and that another medical board should consider the question of whether his blindness was aggravated by his military service.

The War Secretary's consideration for public funds is praiseworthy, but, in this case, a poor excuse for meting out harsh treatment to a poor young fellow who was a good soldier and whose blindness occurred on—whether or not caused by—military service.

There is little doubt, too, that the treatment he received in India was not all that could be desired.

Three months elapsed between his attack of fever and the onset of headaches and eye-twitching, but one eye had turned round completely in its socket before he was again admitted to hospital.

Mr. A. Skinner

Discharged in January, 1926, after service extending to five years and fifty-four days, this splendid young man faced life without his sight and with a capital of £30.

His parents, of the labouring class, had not even heard of his blindness until his arrival at Southampton.

"A steady, sober and reliable man," stated his discharge.

It was cold comfort, this eulogy, to the little home in Eaton Place, on which, for the better part of two years, he had been almost entirely dependent.

Only justice

His total income is 10s. weekly insurance money, and 5s. weekly from the Soldiers and Sailors Help Society.

His father, a saw-maker, sixty-one, only occasionally finds regular work, and his average weekly income never exceeds 30s., of which 13s. goes in rent and 1s. 8d. in insurance.

For some time he was a pupil at the Royal School for the Blind at Leatherhead, Surrey, but a succession of epileptic fits resulted in his removal home again.

He is debarred, too, from receiving the "dole," in spite of well-stamped cards, for, under existing regulations, no man unfit for work is entitled to draw the benefit.

We suggest to Sir Laming Worthington-Evans that here is a case of intense tragedy that has received scant consideration.

This young man, who entered the Service in the pink of health and served the Colours so loyally and so long only to be flung out with £30 and minus his eyesight, should be given the benefit of the doubt, or at least be granted a new medical board for a definite decision.

ISAAC THE SLICK

JACOB'S JOLLY JUGGLERY

A Barefaced Bankruptcy

TO go into voluntary liquidation to escape liabilities is practised far too frequently. When considerable sums of money are at stake, however, strong official investigation is desirable

SINCE our recent reference to the activities of a gentleman named Isaac Jack Jacobs, of 53, Chicksand Street, London, E.C., there have been some extraordinary developments.

Mr. Jacobs, it will doubtless be recalled, was director of a firm called I. and J. Jacobs, Ltd., of Bayer Street, E.C., which, after a brief life of a few months, closed its office suddenly and went into voluntary liquidation.

At the first meeting of the creditors, which took place in a Strand office, certain matters which considerably annoyed some of the creditors came up for discussion.

A statement of affairs was presented which disclosed liabilities of no less than £6,493, and in addition to this there was a mortgage debenture of £750.

Questioning creditors

But it is when we turn to the assets that the figures become really significant.

There was certain furniture, valued at £476, but expected to realise only £40, while stock valued by the directors at £3,652 had been sold for only £800.

The actual situation may be summed up as showing assets of £846 against a deficiency of £5,647!

In the circumstances, it is hardly surprising that some of the creditors expressed their disappointment and demanded a little more information.

One, for instance, asked who was the very fortunate purchaser who had thus been privileged to secure stock valued at £3,652 for the extremely low price of £800.

The reply given was to the effect that the purchaser was no relation of the directors, but was known to the company.

Another creditor, after this illuminating reply had been tendered, enquired as to whether the stock in question had first been offered to anyone else.

The answer was in the negative. The stock had not been offered to anyone else as the price was considered a fair one.

Unsatisfactory sale

Then a gentleman named Mr. Mannifield joined in this interesting discussion.

He pointed out that amongst the stock was a consignment of 1,225 yards of crêpe de Chine, which should have brought in at least 4s. a yard—in other words, a cash return of £225.

As matters had turned out, however, this crêpe de Chine had been disposed of at the greatly reduced price of 1s. 3d. a yard, so that the total cash return only amounted to about £76.

Mr. Mannifield alleged that the sale of this crêpe de Chine, in itself, was more than unsatisfactory from the point of view of the luckless creditors, and after considerable discussion on the matter the voluntary liquidation was opposed.

The liquidator disagreed with the argument. He averred, in fact, that, in his opinion, the price given should be good enough for the creditors, as it was based upon the estimates given by a firm of official valuers.

Drastic step

Being guided by an official valuation, the liquidator was quite within his rights in accepting the figure in question.

The meeting, nevertheless, broke up, after the disappointed creditors had decided upon the drastic course of forcing the company into compulsory liquidation.

Messrs. W. H. Hudson and Co., of Cromwell Street, Leeds, next made an application to the High Court for a petition to this effect, which was ultimately granted by Mr. Justice Romer.

Amongst the creditors are many Continental firms, which have individually supplied goods valued at large amounts to I. and J. Jacobs and Co.

One has a claim for £620, another one for £405, a third for £546, and a fourth for £455.

Then, in addition to the above, there are quite a number of other creditors with claims for sums ranging between £200 and £400, while many companies are also involved for smaller amounts.

We congratulate the creditors in their action in pressing for a compulsory winding-up order and so ensuring that the company's affairs will eventually be submitted to the fullest official investigation.

Practice to stop

That the latter should be carried out with the greatest care is all the more desirable in view of the fact that a previous venture, with which the directors of I. and J. Jacobs, Ltd., were associated, also failed with heavy liabilities and with many foreign creditors.

To this day, however, the Official Receiver has been unable completely to trace the stock, as the books available were insufficient for such purposes.

When such irregular methods can be repeated with impunity it is not surprising that the *prestige* of genuine British traders suffers in foreign eyes as a result.

Firms, then, which make a practice of indulging in such irregular business methods are deserving of the strongest censure, and should certainly not be permitted to escape scot-free.

DERBY SWEEPSTAKE: Astonishing Disclosures

DEFYING THE POLICE

Williams' Contempt of Courts

IN a recent issue we recorded the fact that, after investigating the £20,000 Hampton Court Club Derby Draw, we had reported matters to the police, with the result that Evan Williams, the secretary, had been arrested and charged with publishing a lottery.

Williams came up at Bow Street before Mr. Fry on May 10 last, and the maximum fine of £25 was enforced, with costs amounting to a further £5.

He was also required to give an undertaking that the "draw" would be stopped forthwith and the money refunded to the misguided subscribers.

Feeling some doubts on the latter score, we urged any readers who might be ticket-holders to lose no time in making application for the refund due to them. The result has been truly astounding.

Defying the law

We are now able to reveal the fact that, notwithstanding his undertaking to stop his scheme and to refund the money to the subscribers, Williams is carrying on in flagrant defiance of the law.

Within a day or two of his appearance at Bow Street, printed cards were being sent far and wide through the post intimating that Mr. Williams had little respect for the law. "The draw *will* take place" was the message they conveyed.

And now we have before us a list showing the names and addresses of participants who have drawn horses in the Hampton Court Club Derby Draw.

The fact that these "lucky ones" are resident in all parts of the British Isles shows that it is not a club draw in any sense of the word, and we should like to throw a little light upon certain aspects of Mr. Williams' activities which somehow escaped the attention of the authorities when he appeared in court.

Mysterious moves

In the first place, Mr. Evan Owen Williams—to give him his full name—began by launching his scheme from premises at 2, Station Approach, Hampton, Middlesex, and not from the Hampton Court Club, which is a fairly large building occupying a pleasant position on the river front.

Why a "club draw" could not be conducted from the club itself is by no means clear, yet we have the official notepaper's authority that 2, Station Approach is the office "for all correspondence."

It is the latter address that appears on the circulars and books of tickets, certainly, but we have no hesitation in saying that it is by no means the only one involved.

The envelopes in which the circulars were sent out so freely were decorated with varying inscriptions.

Some requested return in the case of non-delivery to L. Vine, of 48, Frobisher Road, London, N.; others made a similar request, but gave the address of the Victoria Publishing Company, of 6, Chelsham Road, S.W.; while others again bore the name of C. Young, 17, Lisle Street, London, W.C.

Now, the mystery deepens considerably when we disclose the fact that each of these three addresses is an accommodation one. In other words, they are only used for the receipt of letters.

So, if Mr. Williams imagines he can justify his scheme, in defiance of the authorities, by continuing to claim that it is "perfectly *bona fide*," perhaps he will also explain why it should be necessary to use so many accommodation addresses.

So far as the "offices for all correspondence" are concerned, we find that they were only taken on a short-period arrangement, and that the landlady has been greatly perturbed by the notoriety which Mr. Williams' scheme has brought upon them.

Letters were collected and taken away to within a recent date; but when a representative of JOHN BULL paid a visit the other day he found the letter-box choked with correspondence, and learnt that quite a number of registered letters had lately been returned to the postal authorities.

Another point that is well worthy of careful consideration is the fact that explicit instructions are laid down to the effect that all cheques and remittances should be made payable to Evan Williams personally.

False impression

His name is the only one that has appeared in the scheme's literature throughout, and though it was suggested in court that there was a governing committee in the background, there seems to be no such reference in Mr. Williams' printed matter.

The Rt. Hon. Sir William Joynson-Hicks, M.P., Home Secretary, whose attention we draw to these disclosures

We sincerely hope that all those who may have parted with their money in expectation of winning one of the large cash prizes will not be disappointed; but the above facts are fully authentic and leave little room for doubt that Williams is continuing the business in open defiance of the law.

As a matter of fact, the whole scheme has been conducted in a deceptive manner from the very outset, for the books of tickets not only bore no impression of the printer's name, but actually started with 200,000 as the lowest number, thereby creating a false impression of the magnitude of the scheme!

In view of all these circumstances, and particularly on account of Williams' impudence in flouting the law after his conviction, we would urge the authorities to lose no time in taking the most drastic action possible.

Suing a Samaritan

Philanthropy Penalised

WELLINGBOROUGH is no place for Samaritans, judging from the experiences of Mr. C. J. Mather, an ex-chairman of the Wellingborough Urban Council.

Two years ago Mr. Mather was appealed to by a crippled ex-Service man named Harris, who, with his wife and family, was at about the end of his tether.

Mr. Mather arranged for them to be accommodated in two rooms of a tenement house.

There they remained until September of last year, when the rooms were required for other purposes.

Kindness thwarted

At that time Mr. Harris was £10 in arrears with his rent, but Mr. Mather kindly liquidated this debt because he knew that his crippled tenant was having difficulty in getting his pension.

But his kindness went further, for he gave the distressed family permission to make their home in a furniture store that he owned. He asked for no rent and merely thought that this would be better than nothing until alternative accommodation was available.

The council, however, declared that as the premises were not rated as a dwelling-house they must be vacated.

Surveyor's admissions

The family were thus placed in an unhappy position, particularly as Mrs. Harris was anticipating the arrival of another baby.

Finally, Mr. Mather pledged himself to make arrangements for the family to move into a cottage that he was trying to secure for them.

The authorities, however, took action against Mr. Mather for permitting the furniture store to be used for habitation.

At the subsequent hearing, the borough surveyor admitted that there were many worse residences in Wellingborough, yet Mr. Mather was found guilty and fined £1.

What good such action can do, we do not know. In their eagerness to condemn a good Samaritan the authorities seem to have ignored the pressing needs of Harris and his family.

A Snag for the Unemployed

Willing Worker Disappointed

MR. F. T. GOODMAN, a South London reader, who is a victim of neurasthenia as a result of war service, has just had a disappointing experience in searching for employment.

He was sent by the Brixton employment exchange to the Excelsior Electric Cleaner Co., Ltd., of Streatham, having been informed that the company was asking for men, who would be paid £1 a week plus commission and expenses.

On presenting himself at the Streatham office, he was informed that he would first of all have to go through a short course of training for salesmanship, during which he would receive no salary.

Surprising agreement

This seemed reasonable enough, but when an agreement was placed before him after a four-day course, he was surprised to see that he was required to offer his services on a commission-basis only.

He pointed out that he had been led to believe at the employment exchange that the work would carry £1 a week with commission and expenses in addition, but was informed that this was not the case, and that the company was only engaging men on commission.

In desperation he tried the job until the end of the week, but failed to make a sale and wisely abandoned the post.

Misleading offer

As a result of a hard week's work he has lost eight days' unemployment benefit and is also 12s. out of pocket for incidental expenses.

The employment exchange officials cannot, of course, be held responsible for employers who offer unsatisfactory terms to employees, and in this case we have confirmed the fact that the Excelsior Electric Cleaner Co., Ltd., did lead the authorities to believe that the men called for would be paid a salary with commission and expenses in addition.

So, apart from the admitted evils of the commission-only system, the inexplicable change of terms in the above case is very unfair to the unemployed

THE PENALTY OF GREATNESS!

Success of McCoy's brings crop of imitations—the one proven way to gain pounds of fine, firm flesh—now to be called "McCoy's Tablets" to avoid substitutes.

PROBABLY no medicine ever introduced brought such a crop of imitations in so short a time as McCoy's. But then few, if any, have ever achieved so instant and deserved a success. All over the country, people have proved that there never was anything so good for putting fine, firm flesh on all who are weak, run-down or underweight, and in the very first month of their introduction they became one of the chemists' biggest selling lines.

Naturally imitations have sprung up, but where all these imitative products fail is this: McCoy's Tablets are so wonderfully effective, because they are a combination, for the first time, of all the elements which build up body, bone, brawn and sinew. The imitators have seized, some one, some another of its elements and put them up in tablet form. They cannot discover the secret of combining them all in sugar-coated tablet form. No wonder they fail!

The Way to avoid imitations.

But unfortunately some people have been misled by the similarity of name and have expected imitations to do the same work. So we have decided to prevent this confusion by calling our tablets simply—

McCoy's Tablets.

This is a name one cannot forget. Now, anyone can go to any chemist and by asking simply for McCoy's Tablets be sure to obtain what they want. Now, if you are so thin, your friends call you "skinny," you can be sure of putting pounds of fine, solid flesh on those bony limbs in a few weeks. In fact if you don't gain at least 3 lbs. with one month's treatment as prescribed the makers will refund all you paid.

But there's no danger of this. Plenty of people just like you have proved that McCoy's do do all that is claimed for them.

Mr. W. L., of Liverpool, who is a chemist's Manager and not likely to give testimonials carelessly, writes as follows:

"The following personal experience of your tablets constitutes such a remarkable testimonial that I am writing to tell you the facts. Without any alteration of diet or occupation, after taking two boxes only, I found I had gained 10 lbs. in weight. Furthermore, whereas I have previously been subject to frequent colds, since taking your tablets I have been entirely free from them."

Mr. S. J., of Barrowford, says:

"I have given your tablets a fair trial, and they have done all you state. I have gained 8 lbs. in weight and feel as fit as a fiddle after 4 weeks."

Mr. J. W. H., of Manchester, writes:

"I really must tell you how glad I am that I have started to take your tablets. During the last six weeks I have increased my weight by 7 lbs. and feel 100 per cent. better."

One lady, Miss P. W., of Darlington, has improved her appearance so greatly that everyone remarks on it. This is what she says:

"I was looking terribly pale until I started taking your tablets, and now, no matter who sees me, they pass the remark, how well I'm looking. I have gained 8 lbs. in four weeks, and am never without them."

A gentleman in Holyhead who simply could not put on weight, writes:

"I am not in the habit of giving testimonials, but I am making an exception simply because of the splendid results after a two months' course of McCoy's Tablets. I had tried practically all the remedies advertised, but could not put on flesh, till I purchased a supply of your tablets. I have gained 20 lbs. of good, solid flesh, not fat."

Is your child weak, thin and delicate?

Now parents with weak, fretful children need not remember any long cumbrous name, but can end all their worries by just asking for McCoy's Tablets. Children take these tablets so easily that the good they do is not surprising. Almost at once you'll see their appetites improve. Then their spirits will brighten, their limbs and chests fill out, their powers of resistance to infection increase. The Headmaster of ——— Council School made a scientific test on a number of his poorest pupils with a remarkable result. This is what he reports:

"I tried your tablets on the poorest nourished of our children: 4 tablets per day, 5 days per week. At the end of 5 weeks I find that the average gain in weight of the 5 children is 1 lb. 9 ozs., which I consider very satisfactory, as they have not much nourishing diet to supplement the treatment. In my own case, I have been taking the tablets for some months, and have found that they have improved my appetite, regulated my digestive system, and almost entirely cured chronic colitis of 7 years' standing (a relic of war service in the East). My weight is greater than it has been for 14 years, and I am feeling much better in health."

Mrs. M. M., of Ashton-under-Lyne, writes:

"I should very much like to thank you for the wonderful benefit my little girl of 6 years 11 months has received from your tablets. This last winter is the first she has got through without a severe attack of Bronchitis. She is now putting on firm, healthy flesh, and looks better and stronger than she has ever done, as she has always been a delicate child. I have recommended your tablets to a great many of my friends, who all have the same opinion about them and would not be without them."

Mr. W. J. R., of Norwich, writes that his little girl of 6 had been frail since birth, always underweight and catching cold after cold. Nothing did her any good till they tried McCoy's. In the very first week she gained 1 lb. 6 ozs., in the second 14 ozs., in the third 1 lb. 4 ozs., and the good work is still going on. Now she's fitter, brighter, stronger in every way.

For Convalescence, Anæmia, etc.

Naturally, McCoy's Tablets are simply wonderful for building up strength in convalescence after Influenza, Anæmia and any wasting disease. Here are just a few typical letters:

Mrs. G., Brighton writes:

"In the interests of the large number of sufferers from anæmia and general lassitude, I must tell you of the wonderful results I have obtained by the use of McCoy's Tablets. Having had an operation which left me in a very weak state, I have tried numerous patent foods, etc., which did not produce any good results. Three weeks ago I purchased a box of your Tablets, and the results are amazing. Within two weeks I have put on nearly 3 lbs., and the depressed feeling one gets during convalescence has entirely disappeared. I am now going to give my little girl, aged 4, a course of the tablets with, I trust, as good results as my own.

You may use this letter in any way you wish, as, although I am always dubious of taking Patent Medicines, etc., I am really grateful to your good selves for the good health I am now beginning to enjoy."

Victim of Malaria gains 10 lbs. in 1 month.

Mr. W. W. Blackburn:

"Since taking your tablets for the past month, I have gained 10 lbs. They are very stimulating and invigorating, and do not affect the heart. Through war service abroad, I had recurrent attacks of Malaria. The Tablets have done the work, and I can highly recommend them to all sufferers from run-down conditions through influenza or pneumonia."

T.B. Case "feels a different person."

Mrs. W., Rhyl:

"I am just writing to let you know what a deal of good your tablets have done for me. I was very run down and used to get exhausted over every little bit of work. I was even sent to a sanatorium near Chester as a T.B. Case. Since I returned from there, three weeks ago, I decided to give your tablets a trial, and I have gained 3 lbs. without exaggeration, being weighed by the doctor's scales which have to be correct. I am eating and sleeping better and feel a different person. I shall certainly recommend them to anyone I know suffering from Bronchial trouble."

Very Run-down—now a different Person.

Miss R. D., Forest Gate:

"I'm writing to let you know what a deal of good McCoy's Tablets have done for me. I was very run-down and felt I should have to give up work, when I was told to try your Tablets. I did so, and as a result have put on 6 lbs. and I feel an entirely different person. I shall recommend them to anyone I know."

Don't hesitate any longer. Start taking McCoy's Tablets to-day and open a new realm of health. Any chemist can supply you, but avoid imitations by asking simply for McCoy's Tablets. In case of difficulty send direct to McCoy's Laboratories, Norwich.

McCOY'S TABLETS

for Men, Women and Children.

Do not be misled by imitations, none of which contain ALL McCoy's ingredients.

At all Chemists,

1/3 & 3/-

THE BOX.

A SYSTEM by which thousands of families have been united, and by which children have regained the love and guidance of parents, deserves ungrudging support. Healthy family life is a national asset. No nation can afford to lose it.

A Sore-Heart Surgery

by **HENRY SNELL, M.P.**

MY proposal to establish in this country Courts of Domestic Relations, or "Family Courts," which might save hundreds from the painful ordeal of the Divorce Court, has aroused widespread interest, as is shown by extensive Press comment and by the hundreds of letters that I have received.

These Family Courts exist in most of the big cities of America and their usefulness is universally admitted. Is there any adequate reason why the poor of England should not enjoy similar advantages?

Let us first of all ask what it is that these courts do. Their principal aim is not to provide greater facilities for divorce, as many people think, but to arrange for the consideration of all matters concerning the family in special courts instead of being dealt with in the ordinary police-courts.

These Family Courts, if established, would be able to approach their duties in a better environment and with a better motive.

They would consider the family and not the individual as the unit, and they would seek to improve those family relations upon the permanence and happiness of which civilisation itself may depend.

Doctors of morals

Individual conduct would be considered with full regard to family relationship and obligation. They would be places to which the morally sick could go for advice and help, just as the physically sick go to the doctor for the same things.

They would be presided over by judges with wide experience and known sympathies, whose thoughts would be on helping and healing rather than on repression and punishment.

They would try to discover the root cause of trouble, help to compose differences, overcome difficulties and, where possible, endeavour to preserve the family from disruption and disaster.

The judge appointed to a Family Court would be selected for his special fitness for the work before him. He need not be a distinguished lawyer, but he must be a man with a clear head and a big heart.

He would be assisted by a staff of experienced officers, who would consider the psychological and psycho-pathological bearings of difficult cases, with a view to deciding whether the family troubles were fundamental in character or removable by the application of knowledge and sympathy.

There is much useful work that Family Courts might do if efficiently staffed and sympathetically directed. A friendly talk might convince this man that he had behaved badly, or that woman that she had exaggerated her troubles.

And if a guilty or obdurate defendant had to be sentenced to a term of imprisonment, he might, when he had "cooled off" and could more clearly estimate the discomforts and consequences of imprisonment, appeal for the clemency of the court upon a promise to try to carry out its wishes.

Bad business

Sending a man to prison, especially for the first time, is usually a bad business, both for him and for the nation. It leaves his family destitute and may, by undermining his self-respect, start him upon a career of crime and ever-increasing degradation.

The experience of the American courts shows the kind of things that can be done. The Chicago Court of Domestic Relations, the first of its kind, was established in 1911 as a branch of the Municipal Court when it was empowered to deal with the violation of laws involving wrongs to women and children.

During its first year, 2,796 cases were heard and disposed of; in the second year the number increased to 3,699 cases, and the third year provided no fewer than 4,413 cases.

The usefulness of the court may also be tested in another way. Prior to its being established only some $12,000 to $13,000 was paid annually upon maintenance orders made by judges sitting in the ordinary municipal or police courts.

Public danger

The first year that the Court of Domestic Relations was created, this sum increased to nearly $20,000 and by the end of the third year $100,000 had been reached.

And, in addition to its ordinary judicial work thousands of families have been reunited as the result of its efforts and children have, in consequence, grown up under the love and guidance of both of their parents.

I do not wish to suggest that work of this kind is not attempted under our English system. Our magistrates, police-court missionaries and probation officers, etc., doubtless try to do their best with the opportunities given to them.

The fox-hunting squire and the hide-bound parson magistrate, who look at family troubles solely from the standpoint of social or religious theories, are, of course, both hopeless and a public danger, but the trained stipendiary may be relied upon to do all that is humanly possible, although he has neither the time nor the opportunity to do what is required.

Consider what a busy, noisy city police-court is like. It is a place of conflict, hustle and false swearing, of overcrowding and quick decision, and it is congested with business of a mixed character.

Apart from the usual crop of drunks and disorderlies, there are cases of larceny, street brawls, pocket-picking, shop-lifting, burglary, and sometimes the preliminaries of a sensational murder case.

Undeserved humiliation

In addition to the definitely criminal cases there are numerous summonses under the income-tax Acts and a heavy and rapidly increasing number of traffic and motor-car cases.

How can a busy stipendiary magistrate, with all this miscellany of trouble on his hands, find the time to deal carefully with delicate cases of disturbed human relationships?

And what inducement is there to sensitive, shrinking human beings to take their most personal troubles into an atmosphere of this kind?

Rich people can, and do, arrange for their domestic troubles to be settled in more convenient private ways, but the poor have to face the public ordeal of the police-court and endure, if not the insolence of office, the law's delays.

That the respectable poor feel this undeserved humiliation bitterly my correspondence abundantly proves. One sufferer writes:

"I had the degrading experience of appearing in the dock first of all, being mixed with criminals of all kinds."

Another writes:

"God help the poor man who is not assisted by solicitor or counsel. . . . Why should one have to go through all this for a drunken woman when you have done your best?"

A third writes:

"As things are at present it is well-nigh impossible for these matters to be efficiently and justly dealt with by the police courts. . . . Numbers of families are being broken every week without any prospect of their ever being brought together again owing to the effect of the police-court proceedings.

"I know a highly respectable tradesman whose wife obtained a police-court order against him. Owing to the frequency with which he was summoned for arrears he lost his job, and eventually committed suicide."

One correspondent refers to a returned soldier who, after years of trouble with an unsatisfactory partner, found himself, as the result of a hurried police-court decision, penalised to the extent of £2 per week.

Mr. Henry Snell, M.P.

Dire straits

Business men are at a special disadvantage under the present system. They have to protect their business by appearing to be more prosperous than they really are and, in consequence, may be made to pay on a higher scale than it will afford, while should they get into arrears and are summoned their business may be seriously injured.

In one case reported to me a man was sent to prison through inability to pay 30s. out of a wage of £3 per week.

It may be that the present time is exceptionally productive of unhappy marriages. Perhaps it is. Certainly many who married with war-time hurry have repented at peace-time leisure.

Thousands of young men went straight from school to the Army where, moved from the protective moral discipline of family life, they were flung unprepared into an environment for which neither their minds nor their bodies were fitted.

Prudence, restraint and forethought were cast aside, and in a condition of emotional storm they contracted marriages upon short, even casual, acquaintance.

Preserving family life

Family Courts would help people who are reaping the harvest of such sowing to get help in their trouble and thousands of breaking hearts would be healed.

One of the hard lessons of life is that the individual must pay for his mistakes, and that law will continue to operate. But where the State can invent machinery which will prevent the bad from becoming worse and the bearable from becoming intolerable, it should undoubtedly do so.

Family Courts would serve the double purpose of helping the unhappy individual and of protecting the community. Our present legal machinery does neither effectively.

The institution of the family would appear to be breaking up before our eyes. If it is of value to mankind, here is a means whereby it may perhaps be saved.

IDEAL HOME EQUIPMENT

TIME, LABOUR & MONEY-SAVERS AND AIDS TO HEALTH & COMFORT

FREE COMPETITION for Rules see below

Beautifully Made

CANE CHAIR

IDEAL FOR ANY ROOM OR THE GARDEN

Soundly constructed of Natural prime quality brown glossy Palembang Cane, wrapped with natural glossy split cane interlaced in pleasing colours; Ash legs. This chair possesses unusual strength, and is made for hard as well as ordinary wear; it will stand all weathers.

PRICE **18/6**

Colour and general appearance harmonises with Oak or Walnut. Also suitable for Cafes, Restaurants and Clubs. Send for one. You will be surprised that such a high-class chair can be produced at the price.
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Giving the name of your usual supplier.

At First Signs of Pimples Use Cuticura

Anoint gently with Cuticura Ointment. After five minutes bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. This treatment is best on rising and retiring. Regular use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment soothes and comforts tender, sensitive skins and keeps them clear, healthy and attractive.

Soap 1s., Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d., Talcum 1s. 3d. For sample each address: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charter-house Sq., London, E.C.1.

Cuticura Shaving Stick 1s. 3d.

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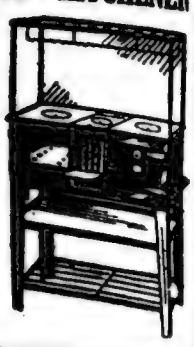
CLEAN, PORTABLE AND DURABLE.
Prices from £4 10s. 0d. to £6 15s. Two ovens, large hot plate, auxiliary gas ring (no gas in ovens); consumption less than 45 cubic feet p.h.
"Ekonomik" Gas Radiators 22/6 to 45/6 each.



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Take any two words out of each advertisement on this page and form a paragraph which, in your opinion, best answers the question, "Why does my home need all these things?" The selected words may be used in any order, but above each word must be placed the number of the advertisement from which it has been taken. Try your hand—it's easier than you think, and a bright answer may win you £5; besides there are 12 consolation prizes. No Entrance Fee. Postcards only. Only one attempt must be written on each p.c., but send in as many efforts as you like. Address:—"Household" Competition, No. 4, "John Bull," 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Closing date June 12th.

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100 per cent. cheaper than others. Jacobean Oak Sideboard RIFAN-CO-PHONE as shown, size 32 x 29 x 16 with double spring motor 3 records (no winding, 12-in. Velvet table. Swan tone-arm, shaped horn, soundbox, needle-cups.

£5. 15. 0 CASH Carr. Paid.
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All the above fittings less Cabinet £1/15/0. Cash only.

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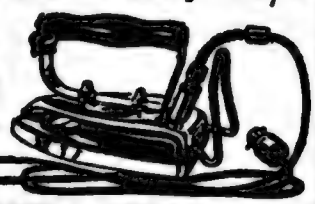

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6d. PER ROLL WALLPAPERS

PAPER that room yourself and do the job for a fraction of the usual cost. Let us send you free patterns of 56 pleasing designs, all at 6d. per roll. Any quantity supplied and quick delivery guaranteed.

Don't buy elsewhere until you have examined our wonderful range of patterns. We save you pounds.

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TALKING PARROT

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Entire Satisfaction Guaranteed.

10,000 PAIRS for quick disposal.
Stop Shipment of
HEMSTITCHED COTTON SHEETS

54 x 72 **5/6** Per Pair
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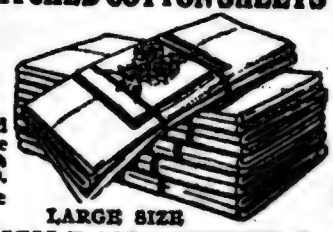

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61, Fetter Lane, London, E.C.1.

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QUALITY FLOOR COVERING AT BARGAIN PRICES

90 SQ FT. **5/-** DOWN

The biggest bargain ever offered in Floor Covering. Here it is—Floorco. Hard wearing, handsome, labour-saving and easy to pay for. 90 sq. ft. (enough to cover a room 5 yds. by 2 yds.), carriage paid, for 5/- down and only four monthly payments of 5/-. Any length supplied from 1 to 20 yards. 20 designs. PATTERNS AND CATALOGUE FREE.

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Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To HIS MAJESTY THE KING,
Buckingham Palace S.W.

YOUR MAJESTY,—You feel that our crowded cities still exact a heavy toll on child life that lays upon us all the responsibility of providing sick children with the means of growing into sound and healthy citizens. An even greater responsibility is the obligation to provide sufficient playing-fields, which would prevent a great deal of the sickness and nearly all the accidents. You set a good example in your own gifts towards this end. I am profoundly disappointed that it has not been more widely followed. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. STANLEY BALDWIN, M.P.,
10, Downing Street, S.W.

DEAR PREMIER,—While it is reassuring to know that the whole foreign policy of the Government is inspired by one purpose, the maintenance of peace and the prevention of war, why be so timid in giving a stronger lead? It is the aggressive exhibition of armaments that leads to war. To reduce armaments is the only sure way to convince other nations that we are in earnest for peace, and surely the proud British Empire is big enough and powerful enough to set a lead that no other nation dare refuse to follow? JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. LORD HAILSHAM,
Lord Chancellor.

MY LORD,—Referring to the Commons vote in connection with the equal Franchise Bill, you remarked that there went into the division lobby against it, not ten just men but just ten men. This is as pithy and neat as it is true, for the claim that because women at the moment chance to be the majority sex they should be robbed of their rights as citizens is logic run mad. And anyway, the record of men as lawmakers makes their preponderance claim a farce. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN, M.P.,
Minister of Health.

DEAR SIR,—Though it is unfortunate, perhaps, that you are totally lacking in brother Austen's urbanity, and that your curt Parliamentary manner makes many enemies, even your political opponents pay tribute to your driving force and sincerity. Slums, infant mortality and the death of mothers in childbirth, these things are much more to you than questions of social policy. Inside your cold exterior beats a heart that really feels, and suffering humanity may yet appreciate you at your true worth. JOHN BULL.

To Rt. Hon. Sir W. MITCHELL-THOMSON, M.P.,
Postmaster-General.

DEAR SIR,—It was suggested in Parliament by Mr. Walter Baker that the reason you were not chosen to look after the public interest in the Imperial Cable and Wireless Conference was that you regarded the whole business as "a scandalous ramp." If this is true, I earnestly invite you to come out into the open and say so clearly. Not only will you be performing a patriotic service thereby, but you will be saving the name of Marconi, the most illustrious inventor of modern times, from further and, I think, unmerited odium. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. DAVID LLOYD GEORGE, M.P.,
Addison Road, W.

DEAR SIR,—I agree that Mr. Baldwin's tune of "keep up your hearts we are all on the way to the workhouse" is very different from "the rollicking jazz of prosperity which he put on his barrel-organ for by-elections," but when did any Prime Minister in power, not excluding yourself, do otherwise? Your facetious remarks merely emphasise my constant complaint, that the boastings of candidates on election platforms bear very little relationship to their actual performance. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. KELLOGG,
Secretary of State, U.S.A.

DEAR SIR,—That you are still an optimist and feel much encouraged that progress towards established peace is being made makes good hearing. I have no patience with pessimists who "settle down to wait while the wheels of European diplomacy grind slowly." The wheels will grind at whatever pace the peoples wish. There are not wanting signs that the urge to swifter movement is beginning. JOHN BULL.

To Miss MARGARET BONDFIELD, M.P.,
King Henry's Road, N.W.

DEAR MADAM,—You have done a real service by calling attention to the terrible life and inadequate remuneration of nurses, and I am rather with you in thinking that the welfare of these noble women should be a public charge. Can one wonder if we fail to get the best available service while a life of struggle and penury remains the reward of self-sacrifice? JOHN BULL.

To Mr. E. D. SIMON,
Ex-Lord Mayor, Manchester.

DEAR SIR,—Your opinion that town councillors should all be recruited from the University class, "because University education gives a man the habit of thinking for himself," utterly condemns the present system of cutting off a child's education at his most impressionable age. In short, you tacitly admit that it damns a man from the privileges of full citizenship. JOHN BULL.

To Sir ARTHUR YAPP, K.B.E.,
Y.M.C.A., Tottenham Court Road, W.

DEAR SIR ARTHUR,—The noble building erected in Shanghai, which provides living and recreational facilities for over a thousand men and boys of varying nationalities, is better by far than building a thousand warships when it comes to preserving world peace. The splendid elevation stands as a lasting memorial to the determination of the Y.M.C.A. to do all that it can to promote good will among the nations, and you have my heartiest good wishes. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. JOHN DAVIS,
Upper Norwood, S.E.

DEAR SIR,—Signing a lease for a furnished house for the summer, the agent mulcted you in an extra half-guinea, being "your moiety of the cost of the agreement," a printed form obtainable for a copper or two in which he merely filled in your name. Tenants are in a cleft stick during the present house shortage, but all the same, barefaced robbery should be punishable by law. JOHN BULL.

To the BENCH OF MAGISTRATES,
Gosport.

GENTLEMEN,—Though your chairman pointed out that the maximum penalty for the offence was imprisonment for six months, because of previous good character, you allowed a gunner of the R.A. to get away with a month for an assault upon a nine-year-old girl. I cannot but wonder whether you would have showed equal leniency had the victim been the daughter of a sitting magistrate. A man who would sully the soul of a child deserves scant consideration. JOHN BULL.

Straight from the Shoulder

THE ARCHDEACON OF NOTTINGHAM:—"Men, take your hats off; women, put your skirts on."

And, Church dignataries, get on with your business of preaching and practising the gospel.

* * *

DUKE OF SUTHERLAND:—"The mining industry badly needs young men with brains and capacity for leadership, who will be paid really good salaries."

Even then they wouldn't be much use unless old men with empty heads and full pockets got out of the way.

* * *

LORD DARLING:—"The discoveries of science have made this world hardly worth living in."

Merely because they are applied without the discoveries of spiritual wisdom.

* * *

SIR ROBERT HORNE:—"Manufacturing in quantity reduces the cost of every unit of production."

Then it is obviously easy to produce enough for everybody to have enough once we set out with wills to work that way.

THE KICKER!
Starting The Great Peace Stakes

WHAT MILK CAN DO

Results that "startled" the Medical Research Council

A group of boys in an educational institution near London were given each a pint of fresh milk a day over and above the ordinary generous diet. *By the end of a year their gain in weight was nearly twice that of the other boys, and their increase in height practically half as much again.*

These and other remarkable results are described in a Report issued by the Medical Research Council of His Majesty's Privy Council, who in their preface say:

"It is startling to learn . . . that the "addition of one pint of milk a day "to a diet which by itself satisfied the "appetite of growing boys fed upon it "could convert an average annual "gain of weight of 3.85 lb. per boy "into one of 6.98 lb., and an annual "average increase of height from 1.84 "inches to 2.63 inches."

The fuller story of the investigation is told in a booklet which has just been issued by the Empire Marketing Board, and which also contains some attractive suggestions for using milk in the home. This is a booklet which everybody ought to read, and will enjoy reading. A copy will be sent *free* to anyone sending in the coupon below.

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TAKE FRESH MILK

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To the Empire Marketing Board, 2 Queen Anne's Gate Buildings, London, S.W.1.

Please send me, free and post free, a copy of the booklet referred to above.

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PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. ½d. postage if envelope unsealed.

ISSUED BY THE EMPIRE MARKETING BOARD

The Truth About Things—by the Editor

MONKEYING WITH MISERY

A MARTYRED MOB

How Many's A Million?

IT is still the fashion in certain quarters to regard the unemployed as men who would much prefer to live in idleness on the "dole" than to earn honest money by honest work..

The fact that the number of unemployed is still well over a million has ceased to mean much to the ordinary person. To such the colossal figure of one million is merely "a hell of a lot." The human mind is really not capable of appreciating what a million of anything means.

A quotation from a recent newspaper may help to give some idea of what a part of this million unemployed means and what unemployment means to those who are anxious to find work:

"Work on the proposed Cardiff Union Hospital should have commenced this morning, but such was the embarrassing demand for employment that the foreman in charge would not take the responsibility of choosing men. From 4 a.m. to 7 a.m. unemployed men from Barry, Penarth, Cardiff and other places further afield assembled on the site, and fully 2,000 men and youths were present, all anxious to commence work if it was forthcoming.

"Fearing serious trouble, those in charge decided that arrangements should be made by the contractors to secure the necessary assistance through the local employment exchange."

THAT is a complete answer to anyone who still thinks that the man who has not got a job does not want one. The astonishing scenes at Cardiff should be brought instantly to the notice of the Government and the Government's attention should not be allowed to stray from them until it has realised at last the urgent and pressing necessity of doing something quickly to provide work for those who have no work.

Just imagine a situation in which so many people are clamouring for jobs that the foreman dare not take the responsibility of selecting the few that he needs for fear of what those who were disappointed would do!

By what possible argument can any Government justify inaction in the face of a situation like that?

We are still busily running round the vicious circle of low wages, poverty and unemployment, because we will not realise that business languishes and industry decays just so long as those who, once out of the factory become consumers, cannot afford to buy in any quantities the goods they produce.

WE are not yet apparently prepared to believe the obvious truth that the solution of poverty is high wages. We are still tinkering and messing about with tariffs, beautifully disguised under the less offensive term of "safeguarding."

Our "safeguarder" of to-day, just as our tariff reformer of yesterday, would still have us believe that safeguarding—which means, in plain language, putting a tax on certain things imported into this country—does not raise prices.

There has just been a very illuminating instance of what safeguarding can do, and it has thrown a perfect flood of light on the question of who really pays the tax.

The Budget imposed a duty of 33⅓ per cent. upon radium. Since radium is mostly used in hospitals, there was an instant and overwhelming volume of protest. Mr. Churchill removed the duty.

It is now stated that the removal of the duty upon radium will save the Cancer Hospital alone many thousands of pounds a year.

How does the safeguarder explain that, if, as he is always asserting, tariffs do not raise prices?

We shall have our million unemployed just so long as we permit our politicians to play monkey-tricks with economics, and restrict the free flow of trade by which alone the nation can become prosperous.

The Rt. Hon. Sir Arthur Steel-Maitland, M.P., Minister of Labour, whose plain duty is to rub the noses of his Cabinet colleagues into the astonishing facts revealed at Cardiff

WHICH SHALL WE DROWN—

Children or Kittens?

QUESTIONS asked in Parliament are of three qualities. They may be futile; they may be foolish; or they may be of profound importance to the nation as a whole.

We place the question recently asked regarding the feeding of school children in the latter category. In fact, there were several questions asked on the same subject and the answers to all were equally disquieting.

The attitude of Lord Eustace Percy, the Minister of Education, on this matter of such simple elementary humanity is astonishing. Why he should be "embarrassed" is a mystery.

Hunger in a child is the one thing parents and guardians like to see, providing always there is food to satisfy it. Keen appetite is a sign of health in growing youngsters. If a child is recovering from sickness doctors use every device to induce it to eat.

But when a child is hungry and there is no food to satisfy its hunger the resultant misery is more than a decent man can contemplate with equanimity.

Yet this is exactly what we are tacitly invited to sit quiet under while it is happening in the coalfields. It is no new phenomenon that the worst sufferers in all industrial depression, whether due to bad trade, lock-outs or strikes, are the children.

We learned that long before 1906 when the Provision of Meals Act was passed, though the suffering among the children at that time did not come within miles of what has happened since the trouble in the coal industry started.

It is a good Act, but it contains one fatal flaw. It leaves the provision of meals for necessitous children absolutely at the mercy of local authorities or the discretion of whatever Minister of Education happens to be in power.

The Act is being used now in Wales in "a strictly selective" spirit, to use Lord Eustace Percy's own beautiful phrase.

The only children being fed at the schools are those who are medically certified to be suffering from malnutrition. That is to say, the tiny feet must be well on the road the end of which is death before a few simple meals can be grudgingly supplied.

This is bad enough in such a crisis, but worse follows. These meals supplied to little starving stomachs are only given on five days. For the forty-eight hours free of school the children can apparently starve, while the case of Durham children, still unfed, is being "considered."

Miners' children are not batches of kittens, a few to be kept and the rest destroyed. While their case is being "considered" we advise consultants to abstain forty-eight hours from their own meals. We believe the experience would materially affect their decisions.

THE TRIBUNE

What We Want

THE Food Council is in a quandary. It has laboured for two or three years, and it has effected nothing.

This is not to say it has done no useful work. It has established, beyond doubt, the fact that much gross profiteering does go on in many of the essential foodstuffs of the people.

But it has failed to reduce the price of food by one iota. It is all very well for exasperated consumers to call the Food Council "an impotent and time-wasting body," but that is not a line which we have ever taken.

We have always recognised the futility of appointing such a body and giving it no powers, whether of prosecution or otherwise.

This is the bog in which the Food Council has floundered and from which it now wants to climb out.

It is tired of being flouted by traders who refuse to give the information asked for. The circumstance of curt refusal is in itself suspicious.

If no undue profits are being taken out of food, what is there to conceal?

Trading cannot proceed without fair profits. It is when the profits in essential food are excessive that they become iniquitous.

This is the only sort of profit the Food Council was set up to check. Now it asks for extended powers to do it.

It wishes to be constituted a competent tribunal under the Tribunals Evidence Act, when refusal to give evidence will become contempt, reportable to the High Court.

We do not take alarm at this proposal nor regard it as inquisitorial. Good food, that is *plain food*, purveyed at the lowest possible price, is essential to the life of the nation.

The Food Council merely proposes that the Government shall officially recognise the fact.

A Sinister Silence

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

IF the newspapers gave as much space to the organisation for peace as they do to the preparations for war, this world would soon be a much better place. It is a crime against humanity to keep humanity in the dark

Mr. H. G. Wells

ON another page in this issue our contributor, Miss Mabel Horner, is righteously indignant about the authoritative attendance of children at a performance of the Aldershot Tattoo and the R.A.F. display at Hendon.

I share her indignation to the full. I should believe far more in the sincerity of politicians and statesmen if, instead of inviting children to attend the pageantry of what a famous war correspondent recently called "a nauseating blasphemy," they went out of their way to take a representative group of school children to the next session of the League of Nations at Geneva.

My purpose in this article, however, is not to elaborate the indignation displayed by Miss Mabel Horner in her article. I want rather to show the other side of the picture. I want to do what apparently no other newspaper in this country is prepared to do, and show how, despite all obstacles, despite all difficulties, the organisation of peace is moving steadily forward.

Repugnant hymn

There was, for instance, the incident at the Brighton Musical Festival last week, a trivial incident if you like, but very significant.

The choir of the Union Congregational Church withdrew from the Musical Festival because the test piece chosen was Kipling's "Hymn Before Action." The first stanza runs:

> "The earth is full of anger, the seas are dark with wrath, . . .
> Jehovah of the thunders, Lord God of battles aid."

They gave as their reason for their withdrawal the fact that "to them the solicitation of the aid of the Father of Jesus Christ for purposes of human slaughter, and his invocation as Lord God of Battles are very deeply repugnant."

Quite recently, Mr. H. G. Wells recommended, in the most outspoken way, that the youth of this country should take up a position of personal resistance to war. He said:

> "The most effective resistance to the approach of another great war lies in the expressed determination of as many people as possible that they will have nothing to do with it, that they will not fight in it, work for it, nor pay taxes when it comes, whatever sort of war it may be."

War against war

There is Mr. H. M. Tomlinson, a famous war correspondent, who said not so long ago:

> "Whoever may be the enemy, whatever may be the reason for a war, good citizens can have no part in it. I, for one, will not serve, will not help, will not pay, and I am prepared to take the consequences."

There was another war correspondent, Mr. H. G. Nevinson, equally famous, who said:

> "All who take the oath of resistance must expect the treatment of other martyrs, but for myself I see no other way to peace but this concentration in the form of a general strike against the warmongers."

It is the habit in certain quarters to scoff at our Universities, but the scoffers forget that from the Universities, particularly the older Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, come the future statesmen who will have the destinies of this country in their hand.

That is why I attach considerable importance to the fact that some little time ago there was a debate in the Cambridge Union when by 213 votes to 138 was carried the resolution: "That lasting peace can only be secured by the people of England adopting an uncompromising attitude of pacifism."

And only as recently as last November this same Debating Society of Cambridge students carried by 277 votes to 143 a motion which expressed regret that the Government did not pursue a more far-sighted and imaginative policy in its attempts to further the peace of the world.

The Churches speak out

They carried this motion despite the fact that no less a person than Sir Samuel Hoare, Minister for Air, spoke against it.

Take the Church. The Church has had no more severe critic than myself on the question of its appalling compromise with war. But even in the Church things are moving. Everybody knows Dick Sheppard. In his recent book, "The Impatience of a Parson," he said uncompromisingly that the Church should pledge itself to the following belief:

> "That the Anglican Union denies that the brotherhood of all men, irrespective of class, nationality or race, requires men to slay their brother men; it is pledged to outlaw all war and to demand from its members that they should refuse to kill their brothers."

At the last Conference of the Congregational Union no fewer than one hundred ministers publicly and solemnly covenanted with each other before God to have no part in and to give no sanction to war.

The Primitive Methodists at their last annual conference passed a resolution which stated "that all war is a violation of the spirit and principles of Christ, and, therefore, should never be countenanced by the Church."

Warmongers doomed

Mr. Arthur Ponsonby's Peace Letter, which without any organisation in an incredibly short space of time was signed by 130,000 people, is still remembered, and only the other day a petition in favour of drastic disarmament, signed by more than 100,000 citizens, was presented to the Prime Minister.

A similar letter was signed by colossal numbers in Saxony, and in no time at all 137,000 signatures were obtained to a Peace Letter in Westphalia. At the moment yet another Peace Letter is attracting huge numbers in France.

But that is by no means all. Although the newspapers choose to keep silent about it, there is in existence, and has been for many months, a War Resisters' International, non-political, non-Party, comprising no fewer than twenty States, the members of which are bound together by one declaration only, that

> "War is a crime against humanity; we are, therefore, determined not to support any kind of war and to strive for the removal of all the causes of war."

In face of this no one can say that the warmongers any longer have things their own way.

Let me say but one thing in conclusion. Why need you fear? Christianity, to-day, is the most potent force lying latent in human affairs—but there was only one Carpenter of Nazareth.

The Half-[illegible]

A housewife's job is a skilled job, needing careful training. Many homes are wrecked because this fact is not realised

THE other week I wrote about the enormous increase in the number of maintenance orders granted and of homes broken up. A reader has written to me to ask me if I know the real cause of many of the broken homes, a cause which, perhaps, I had not dealt with because I "stick up for the women too much."

Mr. A. F. Holt

This man's home has been broken up, not because of another man or another woman, but because after marriage he discovered that the girl he had married "couldn't cook a meal, couldn't patch a pair of pants, couldn't or wouldn't use a scrubbing-brush." She had taken on a wife's job while unable to do a housewife's work.

In such cases the husband is as much to blame as the wife. If a man jumps blindfold into marriage, he deserves all that certainly will come to him. The housewife's work is a skilled occupation, and more than half the brides of to-day are at the most unskilled labourers in the home, and many of them are not even labourers.

Yet men marry them without the enquiry they would make into the training of an employé of whom they could rid themselves at almost a moment's notice.

As to health, they usually give less thought to that than they would have given to their horses or their hens, their cows, sheep, pigs, or even dogs, if they had been into the market for any.

NO wonder that many men declare that marriage is a "mug's game," although they often fail to recognise that it is they themselves who are the "mugs."

They fall into what they think is love with a pretty face, or figure, or smile, or for some undiscoverable reason, without realising that the girls may not have the slightest qualification for the job they are offered save the potentiality of motherhood.

And the girls, apparently, think that motherhood will bring with it all the knowledge that a mother needs, and that it is time enough to learn the housewife's job after the ring is on the finger.

Untrained wives are undoubtedly a prolific source of unhappy and broken homes. It amazes me that so many girls fail to realise that. To

Buns for the Bear

by A. G. GARDINER

WE can do far more to change the course of things in Russia by good will than by the present attitude of frigid hostility. By good will we can release the currents of trade now frozen between the two countries. Now is the time to drop politics and get to business

I THINK every sensible person must have experienced something of the pleasure with which I have read of the business windfall that has come to us from Russia. It is like the breaking of the ice of a long, long winter. The floes are melting and the seaway is opening up to trade.

In all, £4,000,000 worth of contracts have been let, mainly for engineering plant. The bulk of the orders go to textile-machine factories in Lancashire and Yorkshire, and to two electrical plant and equipment firms in the Midlands and Scotland.

By an appropriate irony, the business comes through Arcos, the Russian Government trading organisation, whose offices in London Sir William Joynson-Hicks was raiding with his police only a year ago. The raid discovered nothing, but it was the prelude to breaking off all official relations with Russia, and sending the representative of the Soviet Government out of the country.

Obstinate silliness

That situation still continues. The Governments of the two countries are not on speaking terms, and in so far as they can put a spoke in each other's wheel they are doing so. But, in spite of this obstinate silliness, they cannot stop the tide flowing. Russia and Britain need each other.

We cannot do without the raw material of Russia, and Russia cannot do without the manufactured goods of Britain, and traders, being more sensible than politicians, are ignoring the Governments, and getting together in order to supply their material requirements.

But they can only touch the fringe of Anglo-Russian possibilities while the politicians on both sides block the channels and refuse each other the civilities of intercourse. If these obstacles could be removed the impulse that would be given to Anglo-Russian trade would alone give such a boom to this country as it has not experienced for twenty years.

Think of it! A hundred and forty million potential customers are being kept at arm's length, and warned that they must go to America, Germany, France, anywhere rather than here, to supply their needs and find their markets. For ten years, ever since the war in fact, this state of things has continued with devastating consequences to British industry.

Soviet's deathblow

I do not say that we have had no provocation. We have had infinite provocation. Soviet Russia has been at war with the whole world system, and especially at war with the British Empire.

But we have met this great challenge in the wrong way, and with the wrong weapons. Mr. Churchill spent a hundred millions of our money in futile attempts to overthrow the revolution by counter-revolutions.

That money would have been better employed if it had been thrown in the sea, for it not only did no good; it did immeasurable harm. It only gave Sovietism, with all its fanaticisms, a stronger hold and a longer life.

Russia should have been left to fight out its own internal battle, and if it had been left alone from without the people would have shaken off the poisonous oligarchy which had got possession of the State. Even as it is, Sovietism has largely broken down.

The failure of the Bolshevists to capture the revolutionary movement in China was, rightly seen, the deathblow to the Soviet, and all that is necessary for us is to wait and be patient, and, above all, not to give the impression that we are the enemies of the Russian people.

The time has come for this country to reverse engines in this great matter, and to resume official intercourse with whatever Russian Government is in power. We can do far more to change the course of things in that country by good will than by the present attitude of frigid hostility.

The Rt. Hon. Sir Austen Chamberlain, M.P., Foreign Secretary

The motto for this country is to drop politics and get on with business. Sovietism has shot its bolt, done its worst and failed. It is mere foolishness now to cultivate panics and to refuse to recognise the great Russian people because we do not like its Government.

We hold the cards and can afford to be generous. Let us hold out a friendly hand, and end this ten years of mutual suicide.

Crucial moment

Nor is it only in Russia that we should drop politics and get on with business. If it is important that in the future we should be on good terms with the great Russian people, it is even more important that we should have a good understanding with the still greater Chinese people.

That people is destined to be one of the greatest factors in the world of the future, and this is the moment when we can make it either our friend or our enemy.

I do not say that we have acted as foolishly in regard to the Chinese revolution as we have done in the case of the Russian revolution. I think Sir Austen Chamberlain has acted, on the whole, with wisdom and discretion.

But the Hong Kong influences have been bad. They have feared the great Nationalist movement that has swept China and is now almost completely master of the whole country.

There was an excuse for fearing it when it seemed to be a tool in the hands of the Russian Bolshevists. But that appearance was never real. The Nationalists were never Communistic, and there is no people less likely to become Communistic than the Chinese.

Good business all round

That fact should have been sufficient ground for us to go whole-heartedly in sympathy with the movement which is transforming China, and will make it in a few years one of the most potent and pacific Powers on earth.

I think it can no longer be doubted that the Nationalist movement is a great and beneficent uprising of the Chinese spirit and that in Chiang-Kai-Shek it possesses a sagacious, temperate and brilliant leader—perhaps the most remarkable figure in the world to-day.

Let us show that we have sympathy with the mighty task he is bringing to so successful an issue, and that we have only one interest in China, and that is the well-being of the Chinese people. That well-being will mean good business for us as well as for them.

ked Bride

by ARNOLD FREEMAN HOLT

accept a skilled job while knowing nothing at all about the work seems to me to border almost on impudence. Certainly there is more than a suspicion of cheek about it. Stricter people than I have declared that a charge of false pretences ought to lie against each culprit.

No girl would dream of accepting a job as typist or book-keeper or weaver without first attempting to learn to type, to keep books, or to weave. Housewifery is a more highly skilled job than either of the three. So is motherhood. Why the difference in attitude?

How many mothers have died in child-bed through lack of knowledge of their own bodies? How many babes have died from the same cause? Is it worth while risking marriage, risking motherhood, risking happiness, risking life, just for sake of lack of training, lack of preparation, for one of the most difficult jobs on earth—home-making?

I HAVE heard so many pitiful stories of how the unhappiness began which ended in smash, and in very many cases the unreadiness of the bride for marriage has been the initial cause. I have read so many reports of the death of a mother or a babe, and in very many cases death has been due to the mother's lack of training for motherhood.

And because of these things, I have long thought that a condition ought to be imposed before a marriage can be performed; or rather two conditions. The man ought to prove his fitness for the husband's job—and that implies ability to keep a wife. The wife ought to prove her fitness for the wife's and mother's job. It means so much for the race.

AT one time almost any girl, particularly of the working-class, could bake or cook or wash. The decline in home baking is evidenced by the huge growth of bakeries; of washing by the spread of laundries; of cooking by the almost universal use of tinned and other ready-cooked foodstuffs which provide a substitute for a meal and encourage idleness or ignorance.

How much home baking is there to-day? Or good home cooking? Little, because girls are not taught. That is why I suggest that a bride ought to have courses in the wife's duties and the mother's duties before she is allowed to become a wife.

And the men need training as well as the women, although I know that a well-trained woman can usually train her man.

A husband has not finished his job when he has brought his wages—or part of his wages—home. He ought to help to *make* the home.

Can Vault Railings at 50

" The war took me to Mesopotamia, Egypt, Salonica, Russian Caucasus, Armenia, Dardanelles, and Constantinople. Exposure in tents and in different billets during three hard winters in Salonica, Caucasus, and Dardanelles gave me Rheumatism and Sciatica, and at one time I could scarcely walk up the hill from Cowes to Osborne, I. of Wight. I tried Kruschen Salts. For a year there was no appreciable result. At the end of the second year I felt the results of perseverance, and now I have entirely regained my vigour and robust health. I can run for a mile without an effort, can vault railings and climb hills without any feeling of fatigue. I am in a position to write that the testimonials advertised by the Kruschen Salt Co. are no exaggeration, and now at over 50 years of age I feel strong enough to begin my Military career all over again."

Reginald Tyrer, Lt.-Col.
4th April, 1928.

Here is the answer to all doubters! Evidence enough to satisfy any jury! the "little daily dose"—*persevered with*—made Lt.-Col. Tyrer so fit that at 50 he feels young enough to begin his military career all over again. Why shouldn't it do the same for you?

Kruschen Salts

" It's the little daily dose that does it "

Kruschen is a perfect blend of six natural mineral salts which we all need every day (i.) to help liver and kidneys to perform their natural duties in a natural way; (ii.) to clear away, gently but completely all the poisonous waste matter that has been clogging the system; (iii.) to purify the blood. The analysis is on the bottle. There are sodium and magnesium to stimulate the organs of elimination. To feed your tissues, there's the tonic potassium. Each "little daily dose" is a full day's supply of these six vital salts; just the right amount to keep your body and mind tuned up to a pitch of real constant fitness. Every chemist sells Kruschen in 6d., 1s., and 1s. 9d. bottles. A large bottle, contains 96 "daily doses"—enough to last three whole months.

Tasteless in Tea.

Sole Manufacturers: E. GRIFFITHS HUGHES, LTD., 68, DEANSGATE ARCADE, MANCHESTER.

MAN WITH TWENTY TONGUES

TEN-A-PENNY REFERENCES

Ambrose by Many Other Names

IN October of last year a very smartly attired gentleman, considerably under thirty years of age, wandered impatiently into the office of an estate-agent at Bromley, Kent, and asked for particulars of a lock-up shop which was at that time vacant locally.

The enquirer gave his name as Henry Musgróve, and, his references proving satisfactory, he was granted possession of the premises, which were situate in College Road.

Almost immediately he became active as Musgrove and Company, "wholesale merchants and warehousemen," and writing on well-printed notepaper, proceeded to get into touch with business firms all over the country.

After furnishing what appeared to be highly excellent references, he opened accounts with a number of these distant firms, and settled down to do business on a promising scale.

Puzzling miscellany

It was not long before huge consignments of goods began to arrive at the College Road shop, and, had anyone taken particular note of their nature, he would have been puzzled by the strange variety of Mr. Musgrove's interests.

For all kinds of articles seemed to be welcomed by him with open arms, ranging from twine to confectionery, from oil to ironmongery, and from wooden goods to groceries.

After a couple of months' "trading," Musgrove and Company became quite a centre of interest; but now the many callers were not restricted to carriers from the local railway goods depôt. They included people who were bent upon securing a little cash on account.

Most of Musgrove's clients, it is significant to note, were firms with headquarters hundreds of miles distant—in places like Bradford, Birmingham, Manchester, and Leeds. Consequently, a shock awaited representatives when they first set eyes upon the little store in Bromley.

Messrs. Hoods, Ltd., general merchants, of Edmund Road, Birmingham, for instance, were favoured with an order for something like £25 worth of twine.

Mean trickery

Musgrove gave the address of a firm called J. N. Ferguson, merchants, of Jewry Street, London, E.C., and as the latter concern supplied a splendid reference the Birmingham firm lost no time in attending to Musgrove's order.

After that nothing more was heard until an account was submitted, but instead of a remittance, they were then surprised to receive a letter from Musgrove to the effect that the goods had never been delivered.

This communication, which was the subject of enquiry by the Birmingham firm, was later followed by another, in which Musgrove asked when the goods would be forthcoming.

Later, after Musgrove had given his solemn assurance that the goods had never been delivered, a second consignment was sent.

No payment was made by Musgrove, however, and when the matter was placed in the hands of the police,

Judge Atherley-Jones, who at the Old Bailey passed sentence on Musgrove

it was discovered that both consignments had been duly delivered at the College Road "warehouse," and signed for in the assumed names of "R. Stone" and "W. Norman."

Despite all evidence to the contrary, Musgrove swore that he had never received the goods.

Tell-tale labels

It so chanced, though, that a man named Reginald Deal was arrested shortly afterwards in another part of London, on a charge of receiving stolen property.

When the police searched a shed at Peckham, they found, amongst other things, three bales of twine bearing Musgrove's name and address on Messrs. Hood's labels!

Deal admitted that Musgrove had asked him to store these for him until he found a suitable buyer.

Scores of other concerns supplied goods to the aggregate value of thousands of pounds on the strength of Musgrove's excellent references.

How was it that an underhand trader like Musgrove could command so many tongues to put in good words for him? For answer, let us first turn to Mr. J. N. Ferguson, whom we have already mentioned.

He was a clerk employed by Musgrove for the sole purpose of opening a dummy office in Jewry Street.

From this office, as we have shown, Ferguson furnished glowing testimonials for his employer's benefit; then, departing suddenly, he left behind a quantity of Musgrove's Bromley notepaper and various goods belonging to firms.

Other "references" were given by "firms" similarly established with offices in different parts of London, a few being "Bradshaw, grocer"; "R. S. Williams, merchant"; "Francis B. Newman," and "The Merton Park Hardware Company."

Bad start

Who, then, is Mr. Musgrove? His real name is Francis Leonard Ambrose, and he first departed from the paths of honesty in his teens, when employed by a solicitor.

One of the solicitor's clients was an Indian gentleman who owned a house in London, and who instructed the solicitors to let it during his absence.

The tenant vacated the premises in due course, after which it was found that all the furniture had been disposed of, with the exception of the hall furniture and stair-carpet, which had been left to give the impression that the house was still furnished.

The furniture was worth £1,500, and Musgrove had sold it for £300. Though arrested, he was lucky enough to be bound over.

After obtaining goods by false pretences in various ventures, he ultimately formed a company, in conjunction with another man, called the Indo-Burma Trading Company.

From an office in Coleman Street, E.C., he started another business called Brook Brothers and Co., which gave faked references to the former concern, by means of which traders were defrauded all over the country. He finally disappeared, leaving debts of more than £6,000.

He next appeared at Leeds, where, in the name of Taylor, Colbron and Co., he obtained large consignments of goods by false pretences, respecting which he was sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment.

Amazing success

After his release, assuming the name of J. B. Hollington, he took offices in Cullum Street, E.C., and, inducing two Greek merchants to give him trade references, succeeded in obtaining goods to the value of £1,600, thereafter absconding.

Amongst many other coups, as Francis B. Newman, he swindled a number of Swedish and Norwegian firms out of substantial consignments of goods obtained on credit.

Now, after a marvellous run of freedom, he has at last been apprehended and sentenced to three years' penal servitude.

That he has been so amazingly successful must be attributed largely to the laxity of traders in accepting the first references furnished without making a few enquiries in other quarters.

* * *

GIRL NOBODY KNOWS

What is the mystery behind "The Dresden China Girl"? Who is she? What is she? Where is she? Is she now dead or is she alive? You will find the answer by reading "The Web of Destiny" by Seamark in "The People" next Sunday. In this serial Seamark is at his very best. Don't miss it!

FIT ALL CAMERAS

prefers blondes!

Some films, though quite at home with brunettes, are never really happy with blondes. They reproduce excellent photos of dark hair and dark complexions; but they can't cope with golden hair and fair skins. They obstinately turn fair sitters into brunettes.

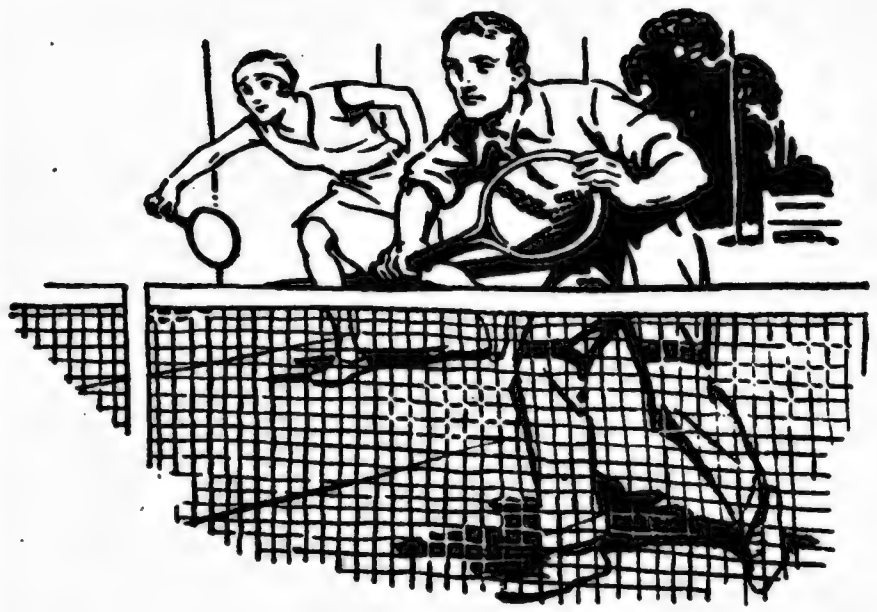
An Ensign Film sees things as they are. To it, dark is dark, and fair is fair. In technical language, Ensign Film is highly colour sensitive: but what that means to the ordinary camera user is this. When you take a snap on Ensign Film—a snap of a fair girl or a dark girl, of an orchard in spring or an oak forest in autumn—you will get the right result, automatically. Ensign Film is specially made like that.

Ensign Films

SEE EYE TO EYE WITH YOU

No. 24 ENSIGN GUIDE TO PHOTOGRAPHY POST FREE FROM HOUGHTON-BUTCHER [Great Britain] LTD. HIGH HOLBORN LONDON WC

SOLD EVERYWHERE



The side that keeps its nerve longest~wins

HOW many games have been won and lost in the last few minutes? One team suddenly pulls out an extra bit of nervous energy. The other side falls to pieces—beaten by nerves.

Thousands of leading athletes regularly use Wrigley's Chewing Sweets to steady their nerves. Your doctor will tell you how the act of chewing soothes your nervous system—how the healthful cleansing action of Wrigley's refreshes the mouth and tones you up all round.

Dentists and medical men also recommend Wrigley's after every meal—because it aids digestion, cleanses the teeth and removes all trace of eating and smoking.

Use Wrigley's—the sweet of efficiency and good health.

WRIGLEY'S

5 for 10D.

GOOD SMOKES—

THESE MANIKINS!

—Mild, Fragrant and Satisfying—I've smoked 'em for years.

For a five minute puff I light a cigarette—but when I settle down to real enjoyment it's alway's a Manikin.

Smoke Satisfaction! That's what I'm after, and—That's what Manikins give me.

Sweet, Ripe Tobacco!—Tobacco that's not too expensive for a careful man who likes and knows the good things of life.

N.B.—You get some Manikins to-day—You'll be as delighted as I was when I bought my first packet years ago.

MANIKIN
·CIGARS·
MILD HAVANA FLAVOUR
5 FOR 10D.
All Tobacconists Sell Manikins

A SCOUNDREL AS CUPID

WE SCUTTLE A SCAMP

"John Bull's" Smashing Victory

LAST week a very important verdict was returned in our favour in the Royal Courts of Justice, where Thomas Owen, editor of the *Matchmaker*, sued JOHN BULL for alleged libel.

We should have been content with this public vindication, and should have had no more to say about the matter, were it not for the fact that this verdict against Mr. Owen represents something more than a victory for our paper.

It is a personal victory for all our readers, and a victory of interest to the public in general, whom we have constantly warned against matrimonial journals and agencies, which are more notorious for parting clients from their hard-earned pocket-money than for uniting them in holy matrimony.

Menace to social life

That such organisations are a grave menace to social life cannot be disputed, for it is not so long since a man was sent to jail after duping over a score of women, most of whom he had first met through the medium of matrimonial bureaux.

Yet the public is slow to convince that such agencies offer a highly convenient medium whereby ne'er-do-wells and adventurers can get into touch with prospective dupes.

Therefore, when Mr. Sydney Moseley decided to make a special effort to bring this aspect of the evil home with emphasis, we gladly threw open our columns to him.

Mr. Moseley set out deliberately to gather proof of the most convincing character possible, and it so happened that he selected the *Matchmaker* for demonstration purposes.

He was guided in his choice by the fact that it was a publication claiming high ideals and self-described as being "established solely for the purpose of arranging introductions between people of the opposite sex who have a genuine desire for matrimony."

Indeed, the *Matchmaker* even went so far as to give prominence to the "great necessity" existing for exercising "extreme caution in selecting a matrimonial agency," adding that offices that were not governed by sound, responsible management must not be given a second thought.

High ideals

In thus selecting an agency boasting high moral ideals, Mr. Moseley argued that if it were found wanting there could be little hope for less scrupulous agencies.

He also wished the test to be as fair as it was to be thorough, and accordingly approached the *Matchmaker* in the bluntest possible terms.

He openly confessed to having a wife, living apart, and expressed his desire to have a good time with young girls for the rest of his life.

He deliberately phrased his various letters to the *Matchmaker* so that any "sound, responsible" person would have rejected his application without compunction.

Yet, strange to say, the agency, with its prating ideals and cautionary counsel, had no hesitation in forwarding the self-revealed married philanderer a list of names and addresses of six young girls, "all in

Thomas Owen

the twenties," with an undertaking to supply introductions until "suited."

"You can have a hundred introductions if you wish," wrote Mr. Owen blithely.

Value for money

Well, to round off this investigation completely, Mr. Moseley met one girl, a young City typist, to sound her on her experiences. He found that she had had two introductions that had been unsatisfactory.

In view of these facts, we felt more than justified in describing Mr. Owen as an "infamous editor," "an unscrupulous impostor," and a "rascal."

Mr. Moseley concluded his articles on this sorry subject by declaring that if there was any law in the land that could touch a rascal like Owen, it must be set in motion at once.

This stirred Mr. Owen up a little, and he brought his action on the grounds that he did not fleece his clients but gave them value for money.

To bolster up this ridiculous contention, he produced a "Miss X" as the young City typist in question, and got her to state that she had become "practically engaged" as a result of his good offices.

She had been introduced to a "Mr. J. P. A. D." just before the action came up for hearing, and had become "practically engaged" within a week.

In the witness-box, Mr. Owen began by adopting a truculent figure, and with a wealth of lofty sentiment stoutly declared that his business could be divided into only two branches — "Matrimony" and "Platonic Friendship."

When Mr. Norman Birkett, K.C., leading counsel for JOHN BULL, reminded him that his notepaper explicitly stated that "matrimony" was the sole object of the agency, Mr. Owen hedged and pleaded that it was old notepaper.

He had a big stock, he declared, and it was not yet exhausted.

Purely platonic!

Mr. Birkett expressed great interest in Mr. Owen's "platonic" branch and read a representative selection of the *Matchmaker* advertisements.

When he cited the appeal of a lonely lady, with a good figure, who wanted someone to come and have a cup of tea, Mr. Owen declared that it was purely platonic, and that it meant that she wanted a gentleman to take a selection from his library and to discuss literature over the "cup that cheers."

This lame explanation was instantly scouted by Mr. Justice Avory himself, who shrewdly asked how a good figure could make any difference to the quality of the lady's tea.

Other announcements cited by Mr. Birkett referred to a married gentleman with money to spend on frolics; a man who was "practically single," and another who described himself as "semi-detached."

"All platonic?" he asked, and Mr. Owen unblushingly replied in the affirmative.

Death-blow struck

We will not claim our readers' time by quoting further from Mr. Owen's futile excuses. As Mr. Justice Avory himself said to the jury at the conclusion of a remarkably piquant summing up:

"If the allegations which have been made against the plaintiff are true, it was not only well that his business should be damaged, but also that it should be closed down altogether."

And, in conclusion, he asked the jury:

"Are you to accept this euphemism of 'platonic friendship' to cover up what, on the face of it, any man or woman of the world must see is calculated to lead to illicit relations between the advertisers in the *Matchmaker*?"

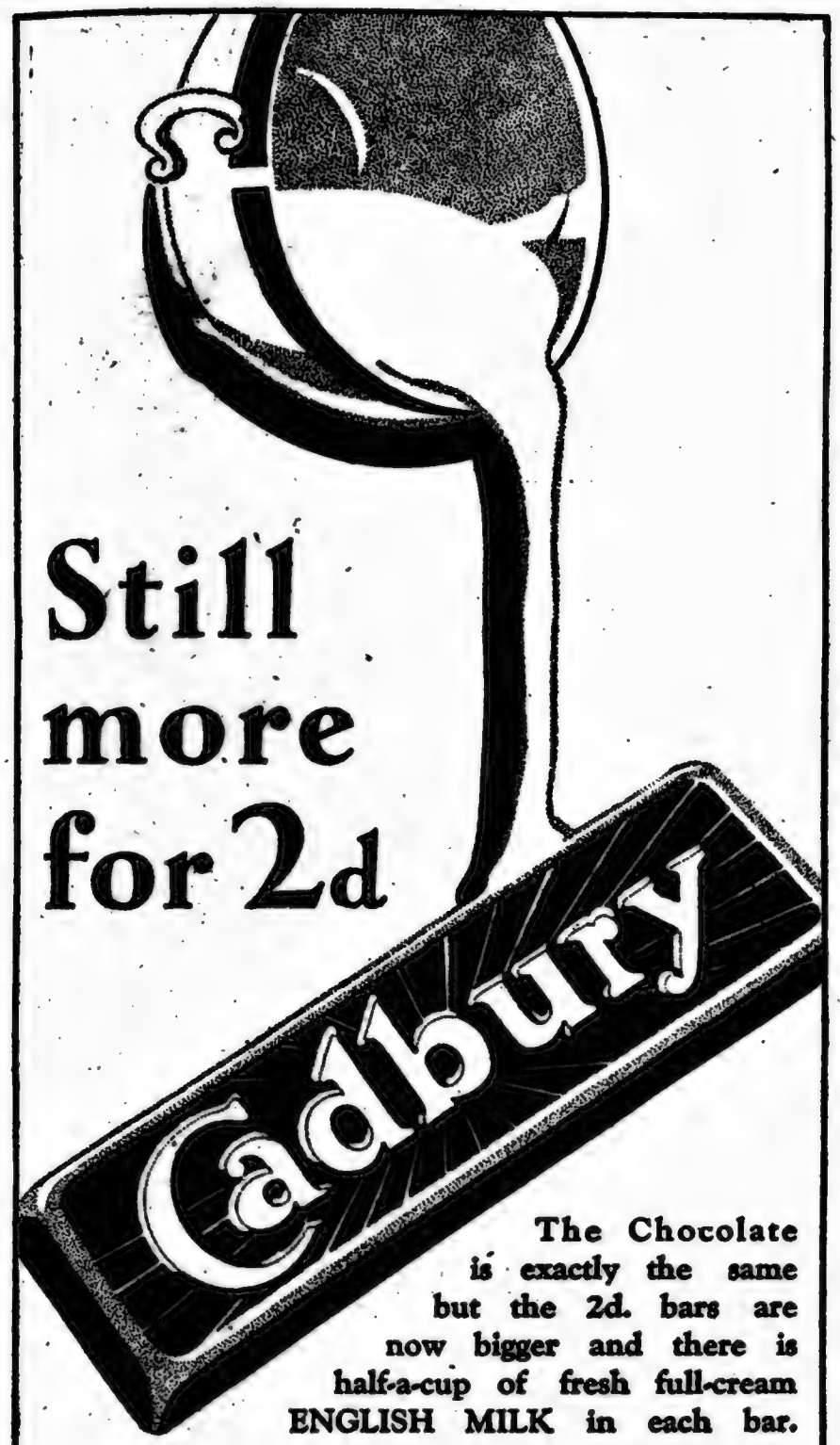
The jury could not accept it, and in returning a verdict in favour of JOHN BULL, it has struck a death-blow at the heart of the matrimonial agency evil.

The result of this case is a direct challenge to the Home Secretary. It is his imperative duty to close down once and for all these evil "matrimonial agencies" and rid the country for good of an exceptionally grave menace.

* * *

DON'T MISS THIS!

Derby Number of "The Sporting Life" with Special Illustrated Supplement. On Sale June 2. Price 2d.



Still more for 2d

The Chocolate is exactly the same but the 2d. bars are now bigger and there is half-a-cup of fresh full-cream ENGLISH MILK in each bar.

CADBURY'S

MILK CHOCOLATE

Also in 6d. Packets and ½ lb. blocks (1/-)

BIGGER & BRIGHTER BOYS.

Here is the story of how some boys were made to outstrip the other boys at their school. The Medical Research Council (a body set up by the Government) gave a group of boys in an Educational Establishment an extra allowance of milk each day. After twelve months these boys had gained nearly twice as much weight as the other boys and nearly half as much again in height. Besides this, they were more high-spirited and they escaped illness although sickness was unusually prevalent in that district at the time.

If your child will not *drink* milk he will certainly welcome the opportunity to *eat* milk in Cadbury's Milk Chocolate. Cadbury Brothers Limited use English full cream milk only and all the goodness of the milk is kept in this chocolate. This milk is tested, sterilized and used fresh in the firm's own creameries in the heart of the milk producing areas.

MR. HAYLAND HEARTY—EVERYBODY'S FRIEND

"I hear you're selling more Shredded Wheat, Mr. Grocer"

Grocer : We sell more every week, sir.

Mr. Hayland Hearty : A good thing always gets round.

Grocer : If every product sold as well as Shredded Wheat I would soon be able to open another shop. The great thing about it is that its sales are regular. With some foods there may be a brisk demand for a few days, and after that practically none. I presume the public gets tired of them. Now people buy Shredded Wheat as regularly as they buy tea and sugar. They wouldn't think of being without it.

Mr. Hayland Hearty : And what of the other cereals?

Grocer : All very excellent in their way, but Shredded Wheat is the best seller.

Mr. Hayland Hearty : What you say confirms what I have heard elsewhere. I was informed that Shredded Wheat has the lead of all the prepared cereal foods in Britain. For over eight years its sales have gone on steadily increasing—never once have they fallen back.

Grocer : A good, clean, wholesome food like Shredded Wheat is sure of success, especially when it is sold at a price so reasonable. Everyone can afford Shredded Wheat—everyone finds it an economy. . . . There's your packet, sir—thanks very much.

SHREDDED WHEAT

100% FOOD

EIGHTPENCE
(In U.K. only)

The whole wheat in a form you'll like

All good hotels, boarding houses, etc., will provide Shredded Wheat on request.

PRATT'S—OP

Spots!

Quickly disappear this easy way.

Spots on the face mean your blood is out of order. Wex will clear your blood of all impurities and make your skin glow with health and beauty. Read this lady's tribute :—

"*I am glad to say that after trying Wex I am getting a much clearer complexion and lots of my spots and blemishes have disappeared. As a blood purifier Wex is very good, and I shall continue to use it and recommend it to all my friends. Thanking you very much.*"

19*th March*, 1928. (*Miss*) *B. L.*

Why Wex Removes Spots.

Spots are caused by thickening of the bile, which prevents the liver from carrying away the waste products of the body. Wex goes to the root of the matter, assisting Nature by thinning the bile. The impurities which are clogging the system are removed, spots vanish, the skin becomes clear, indigestion, dull eyes, coated tongue, and other kindred ailments disappear, and the whole system is toned. Prove this to your profit. Wex is a delightful sparkling morning drink. You take one teaspoonful in half a glass of water on rising. Wex is sold by 7,000 chemists, including all branches of Boots, Taylor's Drug Co., Timothy White Co., Ltd., at 1s. 6d. per bottle; 2s. 6d. double quantity. Made by E. Griffith Hughes, Ltd. (Established 1756), Manchester.

Start the day well

Shave with Colgate's in the morning and you'll feel set up for the rest of the day. Begin to-morrow and see what a difference it makes.

Shaving Stick & Refill - 10d.
In bright nickel box - - 1/-
Handy-Grip Stick - - 1/3

COLGATE'S SHAVING STICK

Softens every single hair

IN the poorer parts of some of our big cities, beds are actually let out in sections to homeless people, male and female! Is it to be wondered at that morality suffers? Yet people scoff and sneer when it is their obvious duty to hold forth a helping hand

A BARBAROUS BEDROOM

by Commandant MARY S. ALLEN *(Chief of the Women's Auxiliary Service)*

MOST people would be incredulous if told that in the poorer parts of many of our great cities beds are actually let in sections to homeless people, male and female, who are unable to secure decent lodgings either on account of their poverty or because of the housing shortage.

And yet a fourteen-year-old mother—yes, mark the age well—on whose behalf my assistance was solicited recently, confessed that she owed her condition to the fact that she had been compelled to rent a sixth part of a bed, which she shared with a woman and her daughter and three grown-up boys.

Cases of this kind are by no means rare, and have long presented a serious problem to people whose task it is to assist the down-and-out.

Until comparatively recent years, however, there was no provision for unfortunates of this class. To-day, the need has been filled to some extent by special homes, and one at Hythe, which is run in conjunction with the Women's Auxiliary Service, deals with many particularly difficult cases.

Dangerous ultimatum

To this home came recently a girl-mother, who, to all intents and purposes, had been turned upon the streets by harsh parents. They agreed to receive their daughter back, but refused to allow her baby to pass their door.

They seemed incapable of understanding that this ultimatum was immoral in itself, as the girl had a duty to perform towards the poor mite she had brought into the world, and were amazed when their terms were unhesitatingly rejected.

In the Hythe babies' home, twenty-five little ones and twelve mothers can be accommodated at a time, and experience has shown that the only sure way of approaching the matter is to provide the women with paid work, thus enabling each one to support her child.

This experiment has turned out excellently, and the young women, who are expected to perform the manifold duties of the home, are paid 15s. a week in addition to being provided with board and lodging. From the money thus earned, they must return 12s. weekly for the baby's keep.

Whenever possible, the father is traced and made to contribute 7s. 6d. a week towards this sum.

Everyone's duty

Surely it is a wonderful record that no girl who has passed through the Hythe home has ever again got into trouble occasioning her return?

The aim of establishments of this nature should be to keep mothers and babies in touch with each other, and to impress upon the mother that she has a duty to perform of which no one can rightly relieve her. It is seldom necessary to stress this point.

Not long ago, a policewoman discovered a young woman in a dying condition. She had lived on bread and margarine for many weeks to provide her baby with everything it needed.

Bearing facts like these in mind, great care is always exercised, in the case of women who do not actually accompany their children to the home, to discover exactly what the mother is earning, and never to charge her more than she can afford owards the baby's upkeep.

Many a mother has been forced upon the streets through economic pressure.

In this connection, the case of the deserted wife is often particularly hard. Left, perhaps, with three or four growing children to maintain, she is often faced with the alternatives of starvation or what is usually termed an evil life.

Commandant Mary S. Allen

With her children's bread at stake, she does not hesitate, and is immediately classed as an outcast by a society which is lacking in understanding.

To suppose that the average unmarried mother is innately wicked is the mistake of ignorance.

It is hardly too much to say that half the misery of the unmarried mother and of the woman on our streets to-day is due directly to the jaundiced outlook so many of us adopt to all matters in which morality is called in question.

Every man and every woman has a duty in this matter, and the sooner they adopt a more reasonable view the sooner will the sufferings of many innocent and ill-used girls be ended.

The Sentence of the Court

BOMBAST FROM BODIAM

An Unconscious Humorist

HIS back-to-front collar was wrong-side-up-with-care and his arms were still automatically reproducing the movements of a semaphore when the Rev. P. R. Mitchell was deposited in the dock to answer a charge of disorderly conduct.

Short of breath, but full of defiance, the dishevelled prisoner pleaded "Not guilty."

"Probably the jury has never until now heard of the Rev. P. R. Mitchell," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "and I regret that I must put an end to their blissful ignorance.

"The reverend gentleman is the rector of Bodiam, and Bodiam, I am informed, is in Sussex.

"Nothing is known against Bodiam and nothing was known by the world at large for or against the rector until he took it into his untidy head to deliver what the local paper truly describes as a 'remarkable' address to boy scouts and girl guides on the anniversary of the battle of Festubert.

"A service held at the Ticehurst war memorial appealed to this sword-rattling parson as an appropriate occasion on which to revive the happily out-of-date hobby of Hun-hating. 'They were,' he acknowledged, 'told to forgive their enemies as Christians. Most undoubtedly. But at the same time keep a very watchful eye upon them.'

"Having extended a small helping of Christian forgiveness to Fritz by calling him 'brutal' and 'unclean,' the reverend gentleman proceeded to get his watchful eye into working order.

"We must," he said, "be reminded of what the Hun would again do if he got the chance, 'otherwise'—I am quoting the precise words of this faithful servant of the Prince of Peace—'otherwise in the teachings of sickly sentimentalists and pacifists England will forget and get into a feeling of false security, and the money which should be spent on fighting forces will be spent on social services.'"

* * *

Mr. Strawsplitter said the jury should be glad to know that there were still men who did not subscribe to the spineless doctrine which sought to substitute honeyed words and an un-English spirit of meekness for the right of might and the logic inherent in big battalions. Believing, as he did, that "Germany can only be kept quiet as long as she is afraid," Mr. Mitchell was justified in doing all he could to keep alive the spirit of militarism.

* * *

"It is typical of the logic of bombasts of this type," said Mr. Justice Bull, "that they should be so anxious to encourage that very spirit of militarism which made Fritz the brutal, debased and unclean person they allege him to be.

"A Christian whose idea of forgiving his enemies consists of smiting them hip and thigh with the jawbone of an ass might be dismissed as nothing worse than a pathetically unconscious humorist.

"But a person who can see only 'sentimentalism' in a world-wide disgust with war is certainly not expounding a gospel based on what, if he is logical, he must regard as a masterpiece of sickly sentiment—namely, the Sermon on the Mount.

"I do not propose to make a martyr of the reverend gentleman by sending him to jail. Instead I will make a joke of him by sentencing him to redeliver his choice oration to gatherings of ex-Service men six times weekly for the next six months."

TWOPENCE ON THE FAVOURITE

Put your Twopence on "The Passing Show" and the best jokes will be sure to get home. Back it every Friday.

Words Winged to Women

PAGEANTS OF POISON

by **MABEL HORNER**

"THEY that . . . sow wickedness reap the same" and "Be not deceived . . . whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap" are very ancient philosophies, but terribly and profoundly true for all that

I AM deeply moved by the latest "treat" planned for children. As the necessarily late hours of the Aldershot Tattoo performances have the effect of keeping children away, the authorities have "thought of a way" out of the difficulty.

They will allow boys and girls from all public, private and elementary schools to attend a daylight dress rehearsal.

On another day the children are to be taken to the R.A.F. display at Hendon. Here they will be invited to admire the spectacle of London attacked by a fleet of huge bombers.

They will see smoke and flame ejectors covering the enemy combatants, who will fall to the earth in flames, utterly out of control.

In fact, declares one air correspondent, "for smoke, flame, destruction and noise it will far surpass anything previously attempted."

Back to heathendom

What seems to me appalling is the fact of our children being called from their lessons and playtime and gathered in crowds to applaud this thing.

If animals destined for the slaughter-house were first paraded, accompanied by the instruments of their death, decorated and garlanded, the whole country would be shocked.

If mimic rehearsal of their death were staged the Churches would rise in horrified protest against such a reversion to heathendom.

Then what of staging mimic death for men made in the image of God, and inviting the children to applaud?

I do not belittle our military Services. I have witnessed the Tattoo. It is a magnificent spectacle. It is team work of the finest. It shows disciplined men at their best. It exhibits the flower of the nation's young manhood in its pride and strength.

But where is the sanity in doing all this just to strew battlefields with corpses?

Equally the death-dealing machinery exhibited at Hendon is a miracle of applied science. But why apply science to the slaughter of human beings when the world is crying out for science to save life?

I remain implacably opposed to all war and all preparation for war. Here I stand because I have seen war. I know it for the devilish thing it is. I have also seen the better way for men to manage their affairs and know that way can be theirs the moment they decide to take it.

Mr. Rennie Smith, M.P., who headed a deputation of protest to the Government about the bombing at Hendon

During the war I often took tea with the colonel in command of a large military hospital. In that town a woman not found urging every available young man to "go to the front" was somewhat of a rarity, and the colonel liked to argue. He was a good man. He believed in his Bible, but he hated war as much as I did.

But he thought war "inevitable" and I thought it due to mere human stupidity. This annoyed him. He used to think up new arguments with which to confront me. One day he lit on a clincher.

He asked if I did not recognise, on his parade-ground, "smart, well-set-up lads, polite and disciplined, who a few months previously had been street-corner boys, slouching, ill-kempt, ill-mannered and pasty-faced, ripe for nothing, but making themselves a nuisance"?

I said I did. "Then," he asked triumphantly, "you admit that for them at least the Army discipline has been the best thing that ever happened?"

I looked at him steadily as I told him: "I recognise that. I believe in discipline. We can have no organised, secure society without obedience to recognised authority. But, tell me, what, except the utter blind stupidity and wickedness of men, makes it impossible to organise and train our youth, and the youth of all countries, for purposes of life instead of death?"

Work of mad-men

The colonel turned. He saw endless rows of narrow, white beds, each with a pitiful occupant. He looked through the windows and saw squads of bright youths drilling in the spring sunshine.

He saw the tireless ambulances that never ceased their journeys with those other youths, shattered and broken, cut down in their strength, with their manhood's dreams come to naught.

He had lit on a "clincher"; but I had lit on one that was more clinching still.

But there is hope. That conversation in a military hospital years ago is being repeated in the world at large to-day. It is being talked over diplomats' tables and in the conferences of business men.

Men see that war is insanity and that only mad-men will wage it. The world is laying new plans. Every day brings evidence of a great light breaking over the nations. They are building for a better day.

Instead of preparing our children for this day we are "treating" them to bombing displays. Why not instead "treat" them to a spectacular demonstration of the splendours of the League of Nations? It would be a wise exchange.

If parents, who after all have the final decision in their own power, are alive to the throbbing possibilities, they will see that it is made.

AN AWFUL TRAGEDY

"John Bull's" Practical Sympathy

JOHN BULL makes no secret of its antipathy to guns, especially that form of gun the only purpose of which is the taking of human life. The pages of JOHN BULL also make constant reference to the danger of other guns, such as those used for shooting game, being left loaded about the house.

Innumerable tragedies have resulted from this practice. So many, indeed, that few of us do not know of those whose lives are shadowed and haunted by memories of beloved careers cut short in this way.

Poignant tragedy

Although these tragedies from loaded weapons are all too common, JOHN BULL has never until the last few weeks been faced by one happening within the paper's own family of registered readers.

The circumstances are so poignant and pitiful that they must touch all hearts.

Mr. Stanley Grant was a baker's van man living at 19, St. George's Road, Newquay, who was only twenty-seven years old, just in the prime of young manhood.

He had good reason for looking forward and trying to make a good thing of life, for he was married and had two very young children to bring up.

Why he thought it necessary to keep a gun in the house is less clear, but there was the fact. And one morning his young wife picked up the gun. "The gun's empty," cried Mr. Grant, "but you ought to put it down."

Mrs. Grant laughed, and in a spirit of fun pointed the gun at her husband and pulled the trigger.

It was not empty. It exploded and sent the charge full into Mr. Grant's face, killing him instantly.

Every loving wife and mother of young children can picture for herself the awfulness of the moment that turned a happy, frolicsome home into one of stark tragedy.

What the sympathy of friends and neighbours could do for Mrs. Grant was freely offered. The Vicar of Newquay brought all the consolation he could to bear and made, in addition, a public appeal.

* * *

THE "BULLETS" DERBY!

1st £300
2nd £200
3rd £100

See page 35

BACK YOURSELF FOR A PLACE!

Make yourself secure

But when all is said and done in such cases, and after the first sharp edge has worn from a widow's grief, there always remains a big problem of ways and means to be faced when the breadwinner has gone and there are children to bring up.

Sympathy alone cannot pay bills. So to the sympathy that JOHN BULL is ever ready to offer every reader in sorrow there was added the solid benefit of a cheque to Mrs. Grant because both she and her husband were registered.

They took the step soon after marriage, recognising what a pleasant way of helping to make little homes secure is offered by the scheme of JOHN BULL'S Free Insurance.

Though they little dreamed how tragically JOHN BULL'S help would be required, the £250 paid over will help substantially in keeping a home together for the widow and orphans.

In lesser ways disaster often waits for any home just round the corner. Why not register now and feel secure?

WAKE UP FEELING FIT

That tired, heavy feeling in the morning shows you are not clearing the waste, poison-forming matter out of your system frequently enough.

It is stagnating in your bowel for 24 hours, perhaps more.

At least twice a day the bowel should be cleared. At first, to get this healthy habit, chew Feen-a-mint. This pleasant sweetmeat acts gently and has no unpleasant after effects.

Get a 1/3d box from your chemist.

Unrivalled for children or adults

Feen-a-mint
THE LAXATIVE YOU CHEW

FREE SAMPLE
Send 1½d. Stamp for postage to FEEN-A-MINT PRODUCTS LTD. Bush House, London, W.C.2

Fruit Drinks for Enjoyment and Health

KIA-ORA
LEMON SQUASH OR ORANGE SQUASH

MADE from fresh fruit (and sugar) the good qualities of Kia-Ora are obvious.

Always insist upon Kia-Ora Lemon or Kia-Ora Orange, and so obtain real fruit drinks made from the delicious and health-giving juice of selected Messina lemons and Spanish oranges.

Wherever you are reading this paper, there you can obtain Kia-Ora Lemon or Orange at 2/- and 1/1 per bottle (Crush 2/- per decanter—Grape Fruit 2/4).

24—30 glasses to the bottle—1d per glass.

Kia-Ora Ltd., Blackfriars, London, S.E.1
Australia and U.S.A.

GOVERNMENT CONTRACT
for
MYATT BLADES

Triumph for British Industry

By transferring to W. J. Myatt & Co., Ltd., its contract for supplying Safety Razors and Blades to H.M. Office of Works, the Government has expressed both its preference for British Goods and its approval of the unique Daymark Blade.

The British MYATT is the only Daymark Blade in the world marked with the days of the week, so that each edge can be turned and rested between shaves.

Government endorsement of its merits only confirms the opinions of thousands of users who know from experience that 'Daymarking is Blade saving.'

Buy MYATT Daymark Blades yourself!

MYATT
PATENT DAYMARK
Blades
For Gillette type Razors only

MADE IN ENGLAND. SOLD EVERYWHERE.
Sole Manufacturers—
W. J. MYATT & Co., Ltd.,
Argent Works,
BIRMINGHAM.
TRADE MARK

1/3 FOR FIVE A

The best recipe for a successful picnic—plenty of appetising, tempting sandwiches made with Libby's Corned Beef—a few tomatoes—the flask well filled—and your picnic is a success indeed

Libby's COOKED CORNED BEEF

Packed in 12 oz. & 24 oz. Tins for Family use.

Human Documents

A Noble Girl's Difficulty

Broken Miner—Mother's Plain Duty—A Cad's Terms

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." The names and addresses of all correspondents are suppressed so that the writers may not be identified. Letters that are too intimate or are not sufficiently general to be helpful to others are answered by post. All correspondents must send stamped, addressed envelopes. Ten shillings is being sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.

"UP to the age of eighteen, I was an only child. Then my mother gave birth to a baby boy, who died at the age of five, which was a great grief to us.

"My mother became strange in manner, and the doctor ordered her away for a change, hoping this would help her to forget, otherwise he feared she would end in an asylum. She went to stay with a relative at the seaside, but returned no better.

"During her absence, I heard of an unmarried girl who wanted to get her baby boy of three months old adopted.

"I brought this infant to my father, and asked him to adopt him, because, as he had hair and eyes like my little brother, I thought he would comfort my mother.

"Father consented, and a document was signed in a solicitor's office handing the child over to us without payment of any kind.

"I had to mother the baby at first, because my mother took no notice of him, saying she couldn't love him.

"But one day, whilst I was dressing the boy, he smiled at my mother, and she took him into her arms saying, 'God took my little son from me, and has given me this one instead.' Since then he has grown very dear to us. I feel he has saved my mother's reason.

"NOW, however, the health of my parents is very poor, and I am about to be married.

"I asked my future husband if he would let the boy share our home, because I feel chiefly responsible for his adoption, and if anything happened to my parents, I am all that this little chap, who is now four and a half, has got in the world.

"My sweetheart tells me that he likes the child, and, indeed, I have constantly seen him fondling him, but he says that he is afraid in course of time the little one would be the cause of our quarrelling.

"I cannot bear the thought of the child going to strangers, for it would break his little heart. I love both dearly, but I feel I have to choose either the one or the other, and I want them both. Could you tell me where my duty lies?"

"HUMANIST" says: *You cannot break your promise of marriage because of the child. Cannot you come to terms by promising that if having the boy with you causes friction in your married life you will consent to send him to a home, where you can still watch over him? As this man is already fond of the boy, his imagined fears will probably prove unfounded, and the child be a blessing to you both. Take care not to put him before your husband.*

* * *

"I WAS left a widow with a girl of fourteen to bring up on a small annuity. When she had grown into an attractive girl of nineteen, she secured a post as typist to a wealthy city merchant.

Rich Man's Typist

"After a time her employer's attentions became so obvious that she grew alarmed as he was a married man with a wife and grown-up family.

"She told me all about it, and we were worried as to what she should do. She did not want to throw up her well-paid job, which enabled us to rent a cottage, situated on a lonely, unfrequented road on the outskirts of the city.

"About a year ago, her employer started making excuses for keeping her at the office after hours, during which time he regaled her with light refreshments and wine.

"Whether he drugged the wine, or induced her to take too much, I cannot tell, but the inevitable happened, and now my girl is about to become a mother.

"He was greatly perturbed when she told him of her condition, saying it meant social ruin if the facts became public, and suggested that she should account for the coming baby by stating that she had been assaulted by an unknown man on the road from the station.

"He will then pay her expenses, provide for the child, and increase her salary on her return to his office, but if she exposes him, he will deny paternity, and she will have great difficulty in proving the case.

"To refuse his terms means financial ruin to us both, as jobs are hard to obtain. What can we do for the best?"

"HUMANIST" says: *You erred in allowing your daughter to remain at her office. Don't make the matter worse by letting her return after the child's birth. Financial ruin is a small thing compared with your daughter's honour. She should apply for an affiliation order against the father of the child, but your daughter's evidence in support of the summons must be corroborated in some material particular. The father will then have to maintain the child until it has reached the age of sixteen.*

* * *

"I AM the mother of a large family. One day my daughter, aged twelve, who has to walk two and a half miles to school, asked a man driving his motor-lorry to give her a lift, as he frequently gave the school-children drives.

Contrary Neighbours

"On this occasion, he behaved in an indecent manner towards my girl, and, but for the fact that other children came in sight, things might have been worse.

"As three of our children, under twelve years old, have to take this lonely road to school, I, being a mother, thought it my duty to report the matter.

"The man was arrested, and, after pleading guilty, he was sent for a month to jail.

"I now receive only hard words from my neighbours, who jeer and say they will see what my sons come to. I trust my sons will never act as this man did. He is thirty, and the neighbours say he will never be the same again and will lose his job.

"Being an only son, his mother gets all the sympathy. But I say, 'What about me—supposing my child had been ruined?' I hope you will agree with me that I did only my duty?"

"HUMANIST" says: *You did your duty. If you had kept silence, and one of your neighbour's children had come to harm through this man, they would have been the first to turn round and blame you for being too cowardly to expose him.*

* * *

STOP wasting money on unnecessary things, and consider the crying necessities of the poor, by giving to "The Greatest of These . . ." Fund.

(See p. 34.)

"I BEGAN work in the mines as a lad on my thirteenth birthday, and continued working as a miner until March, 1923. During the war we were working in water up to our waists, and our employers wanted us to work in this state the round of the clock. We did all we could, thinking we were doing as much for our country as the boys in the fighting line.

Murder of Miners

"I tried three times to join the Army, but was told my services were required where I was, and I was placed on the Army Reserve list.

"I worked five years without losing a day's work. We were not allowed to lose time without a doctor's permit, which shows that my health was fairly good.

"I had been married just one year when I was taken ill. The bad air and water and overtime were beginning to tell on me, and in 1923 I had to give up. The doctors say I am no longer fit for my work.

"Here I am, at the age of thirty-five, a broken man with no outlook. I have to maintain myself and wife on 15s. from the guardians and 7s. 6d. National Health insurance, as there is no pension for miners and no unemployment pay."

"HUMANIST" says: *Your case is a complete indictment of the way the mines have been mishandled and the miners betrayed. I fancy the time is not far off when men like you will be treated by the country as you deserve. Meanwhile, I am writing to you privately.*

* * *

Birth-Control Puzzle

"I am an old lady, puzzled over birth-control. I quite agree with poor people preventing childbirth, but I asked a well-to-do girl of twenty-five why, having been married three years, she had no baby. She replied: 'We dare not have any because my husband is a Roman Catholic and I am Church of England, and he tells me if we have children they will be brought up in his faith. This would upset our happy married life, and that will not happen, if I can prevent it.'"

"Humanist" says: *When husband and wife are of different religions, it is frequently arranged that the boys shall be educated in the religion of their father and the girls in that of their mother. But a father is entitled to insist that his children shall be educated in his own religion.*

Deathbed Wishes

"My mother, who has been an invalid for years, once made me promise I would tell her when she was dying. The doctor now says there is no hope, and that she will only live a few days, but he does not wish me to tell my mother this. What should I do?"

"Humanist" says: *If there were any hope, I would say obey the doctor. As there is none, you should keep your promise, as your mother probably had some urgent reason for making this request.*

Tied to an Insane Wife

"My wife is in a mental hospital. She has been there for over seven years and there is no hope of her coming out again. Please tell me if I can get a divorce from an insane woman?"

"Humanist" says: *Not unless she has committed adultery, according to our present law.*

Unique in shaving

Gibbs is the shave that smooths and soothes. A unique combination. First the lather. Water-bubble, therefore non-drying. Quickly multiplying to 22½ times the weight of the cream used. This saturates the beard in a thick fleecy blanket that softens and holds upright every hair. Making the razor's work easy.

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1/- and 1/6 per tube

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EACH
100 shapes to choose from

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OLD BRUYERE

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Obtainable at all Tobacconists and Stores.

THE wisest remark at the bar is to say "Johnnie Walker, please!" Certainly, the price is high enough, but plenty of poorer stimulants to-day cost no less. And when buying by the bottle—twelve-and-six, whatever the name on the label—get 'J. W.' and be assured of *guaranteed purity and maturity.* Six-and-six buys a half-bottle, or three-and-six a quarter-bottle. All alike guaranteed.

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Born 1820 - Still going Strong

JOHN WALKER & SONS, LTD., Scotch Whisky Distillers,
KILMARNOCK, SCOTLAND.

It's never too late to start eating

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There is life in every Loaf

Best Bakers Bake it

HOVIS LTD., LONDON & MACCLESFIELD

SHARP'S SUPER KREEM TOFFEE

50 MILLION LEMONS ARE USED YEARLY TO MAKE Eiffel Tower Lemonade

Our Letter Parliament

A Dangerous Dictatorship

War-time Lies—"Docked" for Bravery—A Petrol Ramp

MR. A. G. GARDINER, in his article "Great Newspaper Plot" (JOHN BULL, May 19), rightly draws attention to the greatest evil that has ever arisen in the history of the Press. Doctored and distorted views on national issues are the features of the consolidated daily newspapers. Independent opinion is becoming a thing of the past, and in its stead the mouthpieces of the proprietors of these mighty formations pour forth columns of eyewash for the benefit of their gullible readers.—*C. B., Aldershot.*

The Spoke in the Wheel

So long as JOHN BULL remains a mouthpiece of truth and justice, much of the harm that would result from the combines mentioned by Mr. A. G. Gardiner will be prevented. The appeal of JOHN BULL to the British people will continue to grow, and it can and will prevent the bamboozling of multi-millions of British men and British women.—*D. H. N., Erdington.*

Proud Boast

Apparently the ideal of the two gentlemen who seek to buy the provincial Press is merely big dividends. Should they succeed, the result will be a slavish and type-ridden democracy and dictatorial directors. The remedy is obvious. Let the people boycott the tied Press and support those journals like JOHN BULL, whose proud boast it is, "We cannot be bought."—*R. J. H., New Seaham.*

Not to be Gulled

Mr. A. G. Gardiner seems to be unduly apprehensive of the Press octopus. The average Briton can safely be left to decide what is, and what is not, going to benefit the nation as a whole. Admittedly, most of our thinking is done for us by the Press, but the Britisher is an argumentative being, and does not usually take what is ladled out to him without slowly, but very deliberately, digesting it.—*F. C. B., Leicester.*

Perilous Power

There is no doubt that the average man is greatly influenced by the papers he reads. Mr. A. G. Gardiner shows clearly the danger of allowing newspaper control to pass into the hands of two men. Soon JOHN BULL will be the only independent paper in existence. Public opinion, the most powerful force in the world, will be practically controlled by two great newspaper owners. Thousands look to JOHN BULL to help remedy this evil.—*X. Y., Birmingham.*

Press and Party

The "unfettered and independent organs" of which your contributor speaks have never existed. The fact is, there is not a journal (JOHN BULL excepted) in Great Britain to-day but what is bound to some political Party. The time is coming, however, when, through education, there will be a discerning and discriminating public who will read between the lines and think for themselves.—"*Light*," *Belfast.*

Britishers' Birthright

It will be appalling if we are to have forced on us the beliefs and opinions of a mere handful of individuals. We Britishers are by Nature free and independent thinkers; it is our birthright, and each one of us must do our bit to preserve our heritage of a Press that is free, independent and uncontrolled, and not allow it ever to be surrendered into the hands of a mere minority.—*H. C., Warminster.*

Brief-to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

Still Hope!

The dictatorship of the Press is, unfortunately, almost an accomplished fact, but for obvious reasons the newspaper of the man in the street has not even hinted at it. If it were not for JOHN BULL, one would be tempted to abandon all hope of ever obtaining facts untainted by Party politics and vested interests.—*G. S., Allerton.*

Menace to Peace

The article by Mr. A. G. Gardiner should awaken everyone to the danger of the Press Trust. A controlled Press, at a time of crisis, could withhold, manipulate, or falsify news to such an extent as to foment war. This would be not only a national danger, but also a menace to the peace of the whole world.—*A. R. S., Portsmouth.*

Food for Fools

The extracts quoted by Mr. E. Roffe Thompson from Mr. Arthur Ponsonby's book, "Falsehoods in War Time" (JOHN BULL, May 19), are almost unbelievable. That such despicable means should be adopted proves that the average Britisher is regarded as a fool of no account. Let us hope that "Falsehoods in War Time" will turn out a "best seller." Then, when next the warmongers get busy, there will be fewer of us sold.—*J. M. J., Barry.*

Pocket the Profits

Many parents have grounds for complaint against the growing use of the employment exchanges by persons seeking to make a living by getting unemployed girls to call on householders with soap, tea, and other articles. In addition to the moral dangers involved, the commission earned is usually pitifully small. It is, therefore, advisable, in the case of a girl able to canvass, for her to take out a hawker's licence, sell her own goods, and keep the whole of her hard-earned profits in her own pockets.—*M. H., Prestatyn.*

Printers' Pie

[*Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie."*]

"PLYMOUTH EVENING HERALD":—"The bird which is stated to measure ABOUT 100 FEET ACROSS swooped down to within a few feet of a cyclist."

"ISLINGTON GAZETTE":—"Wanted, One large or two small rooms. No RENT.—Mrs. ——, Devonshire Street."

"BIRMINGHAM GAZETTE": — "The trippers were good-humoured and endured with commendable patience the INEVITABLE WAILS FOR RELIEF ENGINES."

"GLOUCESTER CITIZEN": — "Lost, MOLE-COLOURED LADY'S right-hand glove. Reward. . . . ."

"EXETER GAZETTE":—"The company presented a varied programme of CONCEITED ITEMS."

"SUNDAY EXPRESS": — "Another thing which you do not see nowadays, were strings of horses at exercise IN LIVERY AND TOP HATS."

"DAILY SKETCH":—"Lord and Lady —— have gone to their Welsh home where they have ONE OF THE MOST EXQUISITE GARDENS IN ENGLAND."

Not So Low!

A Mansfield miner, while on his way home from his work, saw a number of Treasury notes blowing about in the road. He collected fourteen of the notes, and handed them over to the police. He refused to have his name published. He has a wife and seven children and earns £2 7s. a week. According to a certain Dean, whose ideas have an unhinged kind of complex, this miner belongs to the "lower orders" and is of "inferior stock."—*K. S., Plumstead.*

Bravery Rewarded!

Two miners were gassed while working in a pit in Stirlingshire. One, completely overcome, fell down unconscious. The other, less affected, while dragging his mate to safety, stumbled across another miner, also unconscious. Undaunted, he proceeded to drag the two unconscious men until he himself was overcome. Luckily help was at hand, and all were rescued. The employers recognised this hero's brave deed by docking him half a day's pay, allowing him only that for which he had worked at the coal face.—*Rob Roy, Scotland.*

Slum Victims

During five years' sojourn as a patient in a tuberculosis hospital, I have been struck by the fact that the vast majority of consumptives come from overcrowded industrial areas, and fully 50 per cent. are slum-dwellers. This is a scathing indictment of our policy regarding the housing problem, for when the patients improve—if at all—they simply go back to their former homes, but only for a brief space, for the appalling conditions either kill them or send them back to hospital again.—"*T. B.*," *Hyde.*

The Public Pay

A big motor-'bus company, transporting thousands of passengers a day, before the Budget paid 11d. per gallon for its petrol. From to-day onwards its unfortunate passengers buy the petrol, for, in addition to its ordinary fares, a piece of cardboard, worded "Receipt for 1d. payment of Petrol Tax," is added to cost of ticket. As I have had two of these tickets on a fare outlay of sixpence, it looks as if a first-class ramp is on again.—*F. B., Nottingham.*

How To Do It

Whilst JOHN BULL is constantly advocating more and better housing, it is a pleasure to be able to record an instance where a local council has done a little in the right direction. In this North Somerset village, twenty houses were erected a year ago. They are erected in pairs, and have three bedrooms, parlour, kitchen, scullery, larder, bathroom, and the usual offices. Water is also laid on. They stand in twenty perch of garden, and in a healthy spot. Rent and rates only amount to 7s. per week.—*G. H., Bristol.*

Cheap Money

If I am not mistaken, the Bank rate was at least 6 per cent. at the time of the passing of the Small Dwellings Act, and money was, at that time, provided cheaply through local authorities at 5½ per cent., for the purpose of house purchase. The Bank rate is now 4½ per cent., and it seems to me that if money was now obtainable under this Act at a correspondingly low rate, years would be taken off the time which is now necessary in which to pay for a house.—*S. M., London.*

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Men's Finely Tailored Worsted Suits sent Post Free for only 3/- DOWN

We are pioneers of "ready-to-wear," bespoke tailoring. You will be delighted with one of our well-cut and fitting suits, made in our own workrooms by expert tailors and cutters. Stocked in 40 different sizes. The cloths we use are exceptional value in Pinheads and small Diamond patterns, in four shades of Grey and Brown. Grey Pinheads will be the most fashionable suiting this Season. Don't examine small patterns, examine the suit, and if you do not like it, return it. Send us your height, chest measure, and colour required with full postal address, and you will have a perfect fitting suit. Send 3/- deposit and 5/- per month.

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Millions enjoy the unique delicious flavour of this healthful Breakfast food!

Post Toasties taste so good—they have such a tempting, delicate flavour; a *unique* flavour, enjoyed by millions of people throughout the world. Post Toasties are the hearts of white Indian corn cooked and toasted into crisp, crunchy, curly flakes of a rich golden brown. Served with sugar and milk they make the most delicious breakfast dish you ever tasted. Or add some fruit—sliced banana, for instance—and, oh joy! What a treat!

Ask for Post Toasties by name *and make sure you get the big red and yellow packet.*

POST TOASTIES

Double Crisp INDIAN CORN FLAKES

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Post Toasties are one of the Post Health Products which include Grape-Nuts, Postum, and Post's Bran Flakes

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Pavements are hard...your feet must be protected. Cushion your shoes with Phillips . . . they add to your energy and comfort, and save your money.

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FOR THE
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Market Prices Guaranteed.
UNLIMITED DOUBLE EVENTS.
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No Limit on Singles,
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Write to-day—don't delay.
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"DUGGIE NEVER OWES."

"... *safe as the Bank.*"
JOHN BULL, 24th March, 1928.
Why not back your fancy with
"THE BIG TWO"
DAVID COPE
and
ALFRED H. MAURICE
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GLASGOW, C.1
BEST PRICES LAID ON
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LETTER COMMISSIONS
ACCEPTED FROM 1/- UP
TO ANY AMOUNT.
Your Winnings sent by Return of Post!
Best Prices Guaranteed at
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No Deductions!
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MY 1, 2, 3 FOR THE DERBY

Fairway to Beat All Comers—Flamingo and Ranjit Singh—The French Hope—Steve's Mount—Follow Rickshaw and Forage

SO far as my little contribution is concerned, the stage is set for the Derby of 1928. I shall not have another opportuunity of referring to the race, except through the code, and this will be unnecessary, providing Lord Derby's Fairway keeps fit.

THE Newmarket Stakes showed us that the Stanley House colt has the requisite speed, and the style in which he won suggested that the mile and a half at Epsom is not likely to trouble him. I do not like putting up the favourite, particularly in a season which has been so disastrous to first choices, but in my opinion Fairway stands out in the same way as Call Boy last year.

Lord Derby, who should win his second Blue Riband with Fairway

FLAMINGO — for the reason that he is one of the bull-dog breed, and will fight it out to the last yard—is my second selection. I do not class Sir Laurence Philipps' colt as brilliant, but if the luck of the race beats Fairway, Flamingo will have his chance.

FOR the minor place, I put up the Aga Khan's Ranjit Singh, the colt to be supported each way. "Ranjit" ran a good race when second to Guards' Parade at the Epsom Spring meeting. I did not see him win the Dee Stakes—one mile and a half—at Chester, but a friend of mine, who is as good a judge of a race as any man I know, told me that Beary put his mount just where he liked, when he liked, and advised me, whatever else I backed, to save on the Aga Khan's colt.

PALAIS ROYAL, the French candidate, continues to do well and is the one three-year-old on the other side of the Channel who has not disgraced himself in public this season. My French Correspondent thinks the colt has a good chance for a place, but does not think he will beat Fairway, unless the latter cracks. My one, two, three read as follows:

FAIRWAY
FLAMINGO
RANJIT SINGH

I UNDERSTAND that "Steve" may ride Gang Warily, but would like the mount on Royal Minstrel, the "Guineas" second. At the moment of writing, the little man has just broken the ice, after riding over one hundred consecutive losers, but I suppose his thick-and-thin followers will have a little on at Epsom, just for luck. I cannot fancy his chance this time.

THE brothers Joel have set us another interesting problem in the Royal Hunt Cup. Mr. J. B. has entered Priory Park and Philammon, and Mr. S. B. has a nap hand, Fohanaun, Dark Warrior, Trelawny, Beauharlnais, and Tetrachord. As the two "P's," Fohanaun, and Dark Warrior are all capable of winning this sprint, it is best left alone for the time being.

HOWEVER, if my old friend Orbindos is let down in the Handicap, I shall probably go for him to beat all comers. It will be interesting to note Dark Lantern II.'s weight, as I know some shrewd judges who consider this colt the best three-year-old in the country.

THE son of Dark Legend-Shining Way literally cake-walked the French "Guineas." Two of his races in England have been won very easily, and on the occasion he was beaten he was struck into and his cannon bone so badly bruised that he had to miss one or two engagements. Mr. Boyd Davis, who bought the three-year-old outright, when he and his brother dissolved partnership, paid 180 guineas for the colt. He would be cheap at £5,000 now.

I OVERHEARD an amusing little exchange in the Ring at Gatwick. A backer, not very prompt at settling, endeavoured to put a "tenner" on Ballyvoy in the Prince's Handicap. The penciller asked for the cash.

"Oh, I'll pay after the race," said the backer.

"I dare say," was the reply, "but how long after the race. There's nothing doing."

FORAGE, who ran second at evens in a field of twenty-four—in the Home-Bred T.Y.O. Plate at the Surrey meeting, will come up trumps before long. Young Freeman, who rode, does not know sufficient about the flat-footed start. If the youngster had got off all right he would have won by a street.

FOLLOW Rickshaw. This youngster has done the code followers one good turn this season, and he just failed to come up again at York at the nice price of "sevens." Backers who took 6 to 5 Drift in this race had quite a lot to say about the flat-footed start when the youngster was left at the post. However, there is seldom smoke without fire. Lord Derby's two-year-old should be also followed for his next few outings.

MANCHESTER, with the Cup on Friday, claims our attention this week. I still fancy the Cosmopolitan, Apelle, for the big race, in spite of his 9 st. 1 lb., but danger may come from Still Life, who is just running into form. For events on Thursday, I suggest Evesham and Pricelist. The latter was crossed last out when well backed.

ON Saturday at the Northern meeting, Mellin is worth noting in the Red Rose Stakes and Rajkumar in the Wolverton Plate. At Lingfield on Friday Master Michael and Au Revoir may pop up. For the final day, I suggest Canfield. Hartigan's sprinter is a good one.

ONE little tip I am giving this week to the thousands of JOHN BULL readers whom I know will be going in for Derby racing competitions is to buy a copy of *The Sporting Life* Weekly Edition, out on Saturday, June 2.

THIS is a special issue, containing an eight-page Derby Supplement—making a thirty-two page paper—and a glance over the list of contents has convinced me that it is going to be a "best seller." Features which will be of value to competition solvers are: "The Field," probable runners and jockeys, with owners, trainers, colours, etcetera—a reliable list. "Hard, or Soft Going," how it is likely to affect various candidates. "Derby Records of Famous Jockeys." A plan of the course, and a number of special articles will interest the readers who are not competition "fans." The supplement will be profusely illustrated.

EVEN if you do not intend to win somebody's £12,000, or somebody else's £10,000, you will find that *The Sporting Life* Weekly Edition—price twopence, as usual—is good value for money.

A GOOD deal of the stuff being circulated by "authorities" on French racing in this country is laughable. One tipster, who prides himself on what he knows about French plans, has been hawking the name of a Derby "dark 'un" for some weeks past, oblivious of the fact that the colt in question was gelded, and, of course, ineligible. He has been left in owing to an error on the part of the owner.

THERE is no need to trouble further about that bogey horse, Masked Ruler. After winning several races in France and one in Belgium, the horse has been sold to a German stable, and will in future race in that country. The subsequent career of the horse since leaving England seems to suggest that he had taken a dislike to English surroundings, for his form has been good everywhere but in England.

"SILVER RING."

Two coded selections will be given daily in *The Sporting Life*.

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N R S U J 2 M T G Z A H Y Q

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in *The Sporting Life* read those above or below the line, as the case may be. ELDBW-AGW would read GAUNTLET.

The code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, May 30, to Tuesday, June 5.

In addition to "Silver Ring's" code tips, *The Sporting Life* publishes two selections daily sent out by the racing experts of *The Sporting Life Weekly Edition*. Don't miss them.

JOHN BULL'S
WONDERFUL
PEN OFFER
Cash the Coupons!
Get a 2/6 "Ever-Pointed" Pencil FREE and pocket a Shilling!!
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REMARKABLE SKIN HEALING OFFER

Famous Old Herbal Remedy known as "The Skin Doctor"

20,000 TEST TUBES ON PUBLIC TRIAL.

TO-DAY 20,000 Test Tubes (with "Directions Booklet") of one of the finest of the "Old English" skin healing remedies now again being made and used with phenomenal success is here publicly offered on trial to all who need its unique curative aid.

Long before the days of doctors and hospitals, the people had knowledge of and used certain wonderful home-made remedies. Some of these possessed curative properties which have never been rivalled by modern science in the healing of—

Bad Legs — Sore Places — Open Wounds — Poisoned Skin — Abscesses — Cuts — Bruises — Burns — Sprains — Scalds — Boils — Carbuncles — Corns — Hemorrhoids — Varicose Ulcers — Sunburn (painful) — Insect Bites — Earache — Ringworm.

This skin healing ointment is again becoming known far and wide under its Old English name of "The Skin Doctor Ointment."

Everyone Welcome to a Test Tube.

Everyone is welcomed to try either the Free Trial Tube or one of the larger size, 1/3, 3/- or 5/- Tins, under its proper name of "Robb's Herbaline Ointment," on the most generously fair terms that ensure satisfaction to all.

Everyone sending for either of the sale sizes can do so on the distinct understanding that he or she is free to use up to half the contents of the tin. Then, if the results from the half-used tin are not highly satisfactory to the user, the tin containing the unused half can be returned to the manufacturers, who will thereupon promptly refund the price originally paid for the full tin.

With every tin will be a "Directions Booklet." Follow these directions, and the rapid curative results will amaze and please you.

Why this "Skin Doctor Ointment" is so Wonderful a Healer.

Why is there so much talk of "Vitamins" to-day? Doctors and scientists are acknowledging and emphasising their importance.

It is the same vital health elements of Nature that have re-won for Robb's Herbaline Ointment its homely old title of "The Skin Doctor Ointment." There is something in Nature's herbs that outrivals man's science.

In the olden times the wounds of the fighting men were quickly healed with herbal ointments. Life in those days was lived amid many dangers to life and limb. It was the housewives who treasured the recipes and made and used the remedies that healed. There were no doctors and no hospitals.

A Straight Talk and a Fair Offer.

Are you one of the many whose skin troubles modern remedies have failed to put right What is the use of continuing with such treatments? Try Robb's Herbaline Ointment, and you, too, will hail it as "The Skin Doctor Ointment." Then keep your tin handy in your home. Accidents will happen—if not to yourself to some others of your household. Treat them with Robb's Herbaline Ointment and bind it up with a clean bandage. See and feel how quickly this treatment will heal skin troubles of all kinds—from the slightest to the most serious.

Do not run the risk of septic poisoning. A tin of Robb's Herbaline Ointment costs so little, and may save you so much. Send for a Free Trial Tube or a 1/3, 3/- or 5/- tin (postage 3d. extra on either size). Post this :—

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81, Turnmill Street, London, E.C.1.

Sirs,—Please send me a Free Test Tube of "Robb's Herbaline Ointment." I enclose 3d. stamps towards packing, postage, etc., with "Directions Booklet."

(or) Please send me a large 1/3, 3/- or 5/- Tin (postage 3d. extra) with "Directions Booklet."

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In every spare moment with

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"The very first week I had the Imperia Knitter I earned sufficient to pay for that month's instalment, and ever since then my wife and I have been earning a comfortable living by working for you under your three years' guarantee. We were so delighted at the success we met with that we bought another machine shortly after we had the first one. I think the Imperia Knitter is very easy to work, and it has many improvements over other models I have seen. My boy of 12 is able to use the knitter, and can turn out good work."

There is no other machine quite like the IMPERIA KNITTER; every latest improvement is embodied in its construction, and the work it turns out is so excellent that it sells at sight.

IMPERIA KNITTERS

Trade Mark of The Perfect Knitting Machine

Time is, indeed, money with the IMPERIA KNITTER. Every minute you can give to it means work done and returns soon total up to a useful little sum. You can very well make a pound a week without neglecting your home duties, and with more time to spare you can, of course, make more money. It is pleasant and interesting work too, and the IMPERIA KNITTER is so easy to operate that a child can work it. You can begin learning to-day and start earning to-morrow.

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and pay the highest rates. There is no trouble about selling. We buy from you under a signed agreement. At the same time you are free to sell to friends and private customers and shops. Then you can make for yourself and your family and save money that way. The IMPERIA KNITTER knits all sorts of things from hosiery and underwear to jumpers and sports coats. You don't need a lot of capital, either. The IMPERIA KNITTER pays for itself and enables you to put money by for holidays and little pleasures, or to help out in time of need.

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WHY FOOD CAUSES INDIGESTION.

When food enters your stomach, large quantities of acid-bearing gastric juice are at once secreted. If, as often happens, too much is secreted, the food soon becomes a sour, fermenting mass, which remains in the stomach a long time, causing all kinds of pain and trouble, and frequently endangering life. In such cases, instant relief can be obtained by taking 'Bisurated' Magnesia immediately after eating or whenever pain is felt. This instantly neutralises the acid, stops the fermentation, heals and soothes the inflamed stomach lining, and restores normal, painless digestion. Get a 1s. 3d. package of 'Bisurated' Magnesia, powder or tablets, from your chemist to-day. Use as directed, and your digestive troubles will be a thing of the past.

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We make you this Special Offer of a good tailor-made "Ready-to-Wear" Suit to prove our wonderful value. We offer you a well-tailored Suit, cut by experts in the latest style, with our guarantee of perfect fit and satisfaction in wear, made of fine quality material in the latest shades. Either Single or Double-Breasted for 65/-.

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This offer is made to men in regular employment who require a good suit for business or Sunday wear. Simply send your name and address only; no money; give chest and inside leg measure, and say which shade we shall send you—New Plum, Dark Grey, or New Brown. Promise to pay 7/6 when you receive the suit, and 7/6 monthly, and you have the suit to wear while paying for it. Write for a Suit to-day.

Gent's Boots and Shoes, 25/-, or 4/- on delivery and monthly. Write for a pair.

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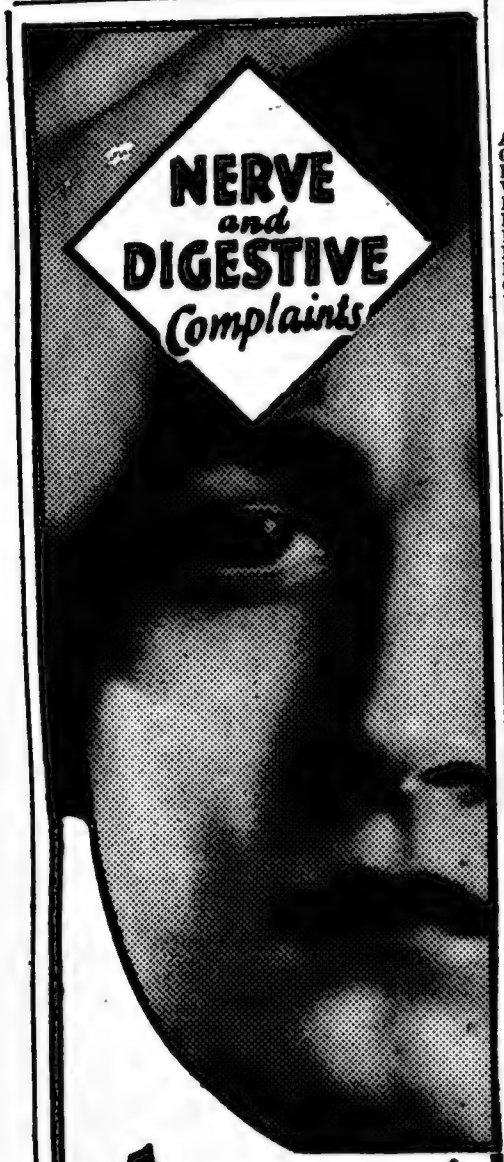

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"Bullets" Prize-winners

(Continued from page 35.)

100 Super-Gift winners:

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SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 679.

IS IT BRITISH?	WHAT'S WRONG WITH BALDWIN?
NEEDS A SUBSIDY	DEVIL'S WORK
THE FINISHING TOUCH	WHEN YOUNG
IN MEMORY'S GARDEN	OUGHT TO KNOW
ENEMY OF SOCIETY	BETTER
COURT MISSIONARY	GETTING RICH QUICKLY
ODDS AGAINST	OUR DOCTORS
A DIRTY TRICK	THE BEST PEOPLE
PENSIONS MINISTRY	UP AGAIN
NINE OUT OF TEN	WHAT IS WINNING?
THRILLS	

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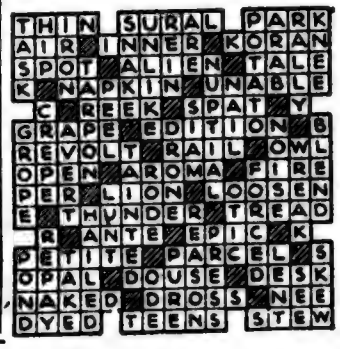
Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final—ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "JOHN BULL."



Solution to the Cross-word Puzzle in our last issue.

This week's puzzle is on page 34.

THE MAIL ORDER MARKET — A Perfect Postal Service for Bargain Hunters

PAY FOR YOUR NEW SUIT AS YOU WEAR IT

Each Suit is Cut and Made to your OWN MEASUREMENTS from the new Season's Cloths. NO DEPOSIT. Delivered on payment of first instalment of 7/- and then pay 7/- monthly until you have paid in all **52/6**

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Boots, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Lino, Drapery, Gramophones, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

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NO OUTLAY, ALL PROFIT.

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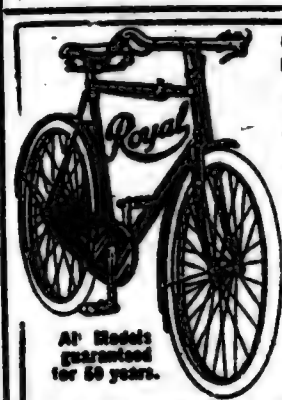

SALE! of ROYAL Cycles.

A great opportunity. 8-Guinea Models at

£3:17:6

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10 GN. MODEL DE LUXE, fitted with famous Sturmey Archer 3-Speed Gear, etc., for

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or (8/6 monthly).

Numerous other models at similar reductions.

Send at once for illustrated list.

All Models guaranteed for 50 years.

VICTORIA CYCLE and CARRIAGE CO., (Dept. C.157), 11, Victoria St. Westminster S.W.1.

SMART SHOES 1 DOWN

Ladies. Guaranteed patent leather: 1 Bar, Punched Collar, smart toe, military heel. Sizes 2 to 7.

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TERMS.—1/- down, then 2/- weekly. (Ladies' 12/6. Gent's 13/6). Every purchaser receives a MONEY PRIZE

F) HAND & CO. 20, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1.

How to Stop Smoking

Many men spend 10/- or more a week on tobacco and cigarettes: how much could you save if you gave up smoking? You will save not only the money you are now wasting but your nerves and general health, giving you sounder sleep, a better appetite and altogether a brighter outlook on life. Thousands have mastered the heavy smoking habit quickly, permanently, by help of the Stanley Treatment for Tobacco Habit. The Editor of "Health and Efficiency" says:—"It is a pleasure to recommend such a method which brings freedom from the tyranny of tobacco." Think what it would mean to YOU in health and pocket to be done with Tobacco, and write to-day for booklet and particulars of this genuine treatment.—The Stanley Institute, (Room B) 21, Warwick Lane, London, E.C.4.

Build a Business by Mail

Send and let *John Bull's* Mail Order Expert help you to make it a success. Problems relating to every phase of mail order selling are answered without obligation. There is no charge; no question is too much trouble. Apply on Business letter-heading only, give brief summary of your proposition or state class of trade and lines available, to

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ASTOUNDING VALUE IN FLOOR COVERING

90 SQ FT for 15/-

DAMP PROOF & ROT PROOF.

THICKER than Lin Specially suitable for damp stone or wood floors. Lies flat without fastening, no nails or paste required. 90 sq. ft. for 15/-. Larger lengths pro rata. All rolls two yards wide. Many pretty patterns to choose from.

J. B. ANDREWS & SONS, 39, Carter Street, Walworth Road, London, S.E.17.

PAROLEUM

Trim grass and edges this way

with the **Doo-Klip** SELF SHARPENING SHEARS

Avoid backache, skinned knuckles, cramped hands, aching wrists! Just an easy nat ral grip movement with one hand, and they cut right to the tip of the blades. A child can use them without thing. Try DOO-KLIP once only and you'll discard ordinary sheare for ever.

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THIS FINE GRAMOPHONE BARGAIN OFFER IS UNRIVALLED.

Fully warranted British-made Universal Gramophone, polished Oak Cabinet, powerful silent Motor, 10in Turntable, Tapper Tone Arm, natural tone reproducer, and Ten brilliant Selections, for £3:10:0 TERMS: 5/- now, and 11 monthly payments of 5/- Fullest Approval. Catalogue & Record List post Free. J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

GRAVES GRAMOPHONES

JOHN BULL *Replies*

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.

* * *

ALICE (Hendon).—"I hope to gain first place in your thoughts with this for one little moment." Here's first place on the page for a whole week, instead.

A. P. (Reading).—"I hear she has a preference for ugly men." Go in and win.

P. N. (Stanmore).—"I have one of the best cooks going." When is she going?

M. E. (Stoke).—"I have several complaints." Why write to us? See a doctor.

C. T. (Staines).—"I can't stop work." We suppose it will just have to go on then.

L. B. R. (Marlow).—"I think my letter is boring you." Your intuition is uncannily accurate.

G. B. (London, N.)—"I shall have to write for JOHN BULL." No need to. Your newsagent will have it in stock.

T. B. (Derby).—"In six weeks I learnt to speak perfect colloquial French." *Nous ne pensons pas!*

L. O. (Waterford).—"I was sold some land that proved practically valueless." You were sold all right.

A. P. (Loughborough).—"My small son is always pulling the cat's tail." Perhaps he just holds it and the cat pulls.

M. C. (Doncaster).—"The girls got caught in the storm and arrived very wet." Wring out, wild belles!

L. B. (Oxford).—"I am a plumber's mate." It must be excellent exercise running back for the tools he forgets.

W. N. (Dover).—"Don't join an already overcrowded profession." The modern young man should put aside any idea of becoming a Chinese War Lord.

N. E. (Ealing.).—"Motoring by moonlight is often risky." That's so. There is generally an outbreak of banns after a full moon.

A. B. (Jarrow).—"My car stopped because the petrol was exhausted." Couldn't you get it to run for a bit on its reputation?

B. M. (Coulsdon).—"I haven't written to you for months. What must you be thinking of me?" Very kindly thoughts, up to now.

T. Y. (Burnt Oak).—"I have been married four years, and have had only one rgument with my wife." You'll probably have a second one when she has finished the first.

CRITIC (London, W.).—"I think we are on the verge of a great revival of drama in England." And who knows? One day, Hollywood may change its permanent plot.

AGREEMENTS are drawn up every day for signature by contracting parties. Often they are drafted in such a way that the ordinary person cannot understand them. In some cases this is done intentionally. Before signing and committing yourself, send a copy (written in ink), with stamped, addressed envelope, to JOHN BULL'S Free Advice Service. You will be told in plain words the full meaning of what you are asked to sign. Enquire first. It's safer.

A. B. (Chester).—"I am very fond of nuts." Heredity, we suppose.

T. C. (Barking).—"Is my article worth anything at all?" Not quite.

L. B. (Sandhurst).—"One wife too many means bigamy." Not necessarily.

S. T. (Dorking).—"I have a new post." Leaning or work?

J. J. (Northwood).—"I have bought a house, but there is no ground to it." Then how does it stand up?

F. G. (Highgate).—"My husband drew up a list of his grievances." A kind of whine list.

V. E. (Ponder's End).—"I am going into the city to look for my fortune." Who took it?

D. N. (Egham).—"I am convinced that he was cheating." Why? Didn't he play the cards you dealt him?

T. N. (Penge).—"The waiter said that the gorgonzola was off." Didn't he manage to catch it for you?

L. T. B. (Swanage).—"My parrot won't talk until he is fed." Evidently an after-dinner speaker.

T. N. (Goole).—"A taxi-driver with a passenger likes to get held up in the traffic." Yes. It's money for jam.

D. N. V. (Southend).—"He looked stupid when he proposed to me." Well, look what he was doing.

F. M. (Dover).—"I know an awful lot of funny stories." The ones you enclose fit your description of them.

G. G. (London).—"He threatened to mar my wireless reception." Was that a polite way of saying that he would give you a thick ear?

L. N. (Margate).—"There was a big account of my daughter's wedding in the paper." And you'll be getting another big account shortly.

N. P. (London, W.).—"A famous politician bowed to me in the street the other day." We understand he is very short-sighted.

T. M. (Luton).—"He told a funny story, but it didn't amuse me." Perhaps it was one you were going to tell yourself.

F. M. (Bermondsey).—"Houses made of glass are being built in Russia." People who live in glass houses shouldn't throw bombs.

P. N. (Harrow).—"There are too many burglaries in this district." What, in your opinion, should be the right number?

D. G. (Stanmore).—"My wife threatens to go back to her mother." But supposing her mother threatens to come and stay with your wife!

C. T. (Balham).—"He said that if I kept on looking at him like that he would kiss me." And did you manage to hold the expression long enough?

S. N. (Southampton).—"Sausages are not what they used to be." We wonder if you would be good enough to tell us what they used to be.

D. N. (Taplow).—"Leather that has become dull and shabby can be improved by being rubbed with the well-beaten white of an egg." We know a restaurant where they use this recipe for steak.

A. Y. (Gosport).—"Her dog bit me." Did she take it to the vet?

F. M. (Peterborough).—"A scientist claims to be able to make noses." That's nothing. Every girl can make eyes.

S. N. (London, N.).—"Paint is a preservative." No wonder women live longer than men.

T. A. (Cheltenham).—"Where will the world be one hundred years hence?" In 2028.

T. N. V. (Hampstead).—"London music-hall programmes are changed every Monday." Some theatres, however, change their plays quicker than that.

T. N. (Chelmsford).—"She met him at an angling competition and now they're married." We suppose she used the correct bait and landed him.

A. V. R. (Chepstow).—"What happens to old gramophone records?" They are put on the gramophone and played again.

MISS M. (Holborn).—"I would like to see you before I sail for America on Thursday." Sorry we haven't a minute at liberty until Friday.

S. MCNAB (Edinburgh).—"Why should he declare I was drunk because I kissed the lady?" We don't know unless we see the lady.

MRS. A. (Grantham).—"Why do hospitals refuse to treat drunkards?" Possibly because they think they have been treated too much already.

G. H. (Mablethorpe).—"One friend should always be willing to help the other." Unless one always wants to be the other.

S. N. (Worthing).—"Ladies go to the seaside with the intention of getting tanned." Children don't, but they often get tanned all the same.

C. W. (Leeds).—"I found last year's Derby winner with a pin." Find the *Bullets* Derby winner with a pen and there's £300 for you!

P. H. (Blackheath).—"I attempted to speak to her, but she discouraged me by her silence." The only remedy is to twiddle the hook of the receiver and wait patiently.

J. D. (Kirkstall).—"I keep father, mother, and two girls, though I have not a drop of the family blood in my veins." But you appear to have the whole family on your shoulders.

J. H. (Bloomsbury).—"If you don't soon accept some of my articles, you'll be next door to a fool." Good heavens you aren't coming to live in Long Acre, are you?

"ANTI-BOSH" (Ruislip).—"It's only perfect snobs who cry out for so much education." And only the perfectly ignorant who are perfectly content with want of knowledge.

T. B. (Crewe).—"The doctor ordered my mother-in-law to go abroad for six months." That doctor should do well if husbands get to know about his treatment.

D. N. (Mayfair).—"The Tunney-Heeney fight is certain." We understand that all the arrangements for the preliminary postponements are well in hand.

B. W. (Kilburn).—"I am setting up as a painless dentist." Ananias!

P. G. (Ramsgate).—"Eating too much toast makes one fat." Drinking too many toasts has the same effect.

P. D. (Edgware).—"What investments do you recommend to a young married couple who have spare funds?" Children.

MRS. E. (Dumfries).—"If you don't do as I suggest I shall stop writing to you." Madam, we are impervious to bribery.

MARY (Kettlestone).—"Five years ago I met a man who was my ideal." And what is he now? Your husband?

J. E. (Battle).—"I dislike women with pasts." You fear they'll want too many presents?

B. R. (Wivenhoe).—"What was wrong with the last poem I sent you?" All of it.

V. R. (Brixton).—"I hope I shall not have to write to you again." We hope you get your hope.

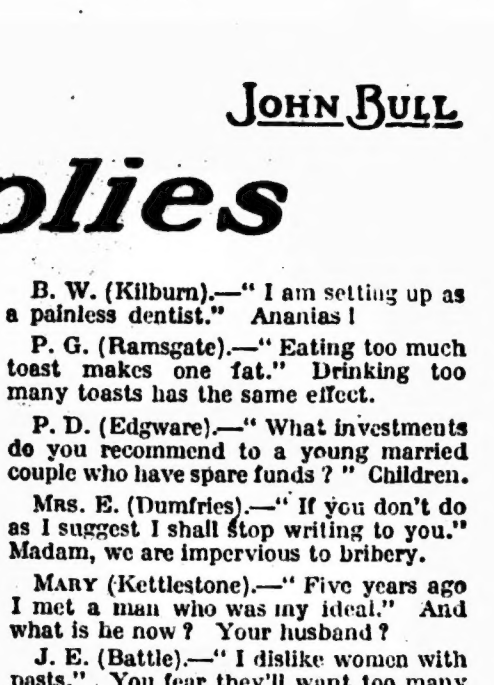
T. F. (Newark).—"I am going to Harrogate for my gout." When did you leave it there?

F. W. (Bungay).—"I've got a good job now, half indoors and half outdoors." Mind the door doesn't slam!

C. F. (Bodmin).—"I visited a large prison yesterday." And did you find a suitable cell?

A. B. (Beccles).—"I have a lot to say to you and I shall say it." Help! And our telephone number is in the telephone directory!

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)



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'ASPRO' FACTS THAT GRIP

See that the name 'ASPRO' is Stamped on the Tablet

Just read these few letters—they are genuine, sincere and true statements. They reveal not only the thoughts of the writers but the experiences of thousands of other people. In the majority of cases the only two factors necessary to preserve health in the home and save pain for all is a packet of 'ASPRO' and some common sense. You can try 'ASPRO' on our "pain relief or your money back" guarantee, which says that if you are not satisfied with 'ASPRO' after 14 days' trial we refund your money. WE take ALL the risk, if any, YOU none.

Bought for a Cold—& Dispelled Ramping Toothache Too

4/5/28. 47, Cathles Road, Balham, S.W.12.

Dear Sirs—I cannot refrain from adding my small voice to the multitude of 'ASPRO' advocates. On Wednesday morning I bought a box of 'ASPRO' to dispel a bad cold. On Wednesday night I was pacing my room with ramping toothache. Almost in desperation I thought of the 'ASPRO' I had in my pocket—took a couple, and within a quarter of an hour the pain had abated and I was dozing. The box of 'ASPRO' was worth £5 to me last night and you have my heartfelt thanks.

Yours faithfully, (Signed) J. CLEAVER.

SUFFERED FROM 18 YEARS OF AGE UNTIL 79 'ASPRO' AGAIN DOES WHAT ASPIRIN FAILED TO DO

23rd April, 1928. 1970, West 104 Street, Cleveland, OHIO, U.S.A.

Dear Sirs—I wish to say about 3 weeks ago I received safely the 'ASPRO' package for which we sent you 2 dollars in money. And I must say I have found a blessing in your 'ASPRO' tablets. I have been a sufferer with headaches and neuralgia since a girl of 18, and am now 79 years old. It is the first thing that has ever given me immediate help and without affecting my heart, which Aspirin has always affected in years gone by. I never want to be without 'ASPRO.' Again thanking you for your past help and am only too glad to spread your advertisement and the good they have done me.

Yours very truly—CLARA ATKINSON (Mrs.). T. W. B. ATKINSON (Mr.)

WONDERFUL RESULTS FOR RHEUMATISM

119 Brunswick Buildings, Goulston Street, Aldgate, E.

Dear Sirs,

Thanks to your wonderful 'ASPRO' I have been more relieved from rheumatic pains than I have been for years. After taking all kinds of medicines, I was advised 'ASPRO,' and tried them with wonderful results, and I shall never be without them in the house, and I shall always recommend them when I can as I am so certain of their results. Wishing you every success,

Yours gratefully, (Signed) MRS. DEFRIES.

'ASPRO' Uses Are

1. It stops violent headaches in 5 to 10 minutes.
2. It brings sweet sleep to the sleepless.
3. It relieves rheumatism in one night.
4. It relieves children's growing pains.
5. It saves many a sound tooth by removing toothache.
6. It brings relief without causing sickness, indigestion or a craving.
7. It stops pain without harming the hear.
8. It soothes away irritability.
9. A hot lemon drink and two or three 'ASPRO' Tablets will smash up a Cold or 'Flu attack in one night.
10. It reduces temperature in 5 minutes.
11. It can be taken any time, in Tube, Train, at Home, at Business—anywhere—everywhere.
12. It is so safe a child can take it.
13. It is the greatest help for women every little while ever known.
14. It stops the ill after-effects of alcohol.

Sufferer Says 'ASPRO' ought to have a monument—

2, Dover Road, Kimberley, Nottingham. April 16th, 1928.

Dear Sirs—The person who first thought of 'ASPRO' ought to have a monument erected when he dies, as I am confident it is the best pain healer yet put before the public. I have been troubled just lately with neuralgia and sleeplessness and loss of appetite, until last week a friend advised 'ASPRO,' and I am pleased to say that after the first two my pain left me completely, and now if I feel a little bit out I take one before retiring and now I enjoy the best of sleep, and can eat with anyone, thanks to 'ASPRO,' and I take great pleasure in advising it to any of my friends who happen to complain of nerve pains, as I am confident they do the body no more harm than an "acid drop," and why people should be troubled with pain when there is a certain cure at 6d. or 1/3 a time beats me hollow.

With best of luck to success of 'ASPRO.' I remain, Yours sincerely, (Signed) R. LEIVERS.

'ASPRO' HELPS ALL —NOT THE FEW

SAFE QUICK AND DEFINITE RESULTS

'ASPRO' consists of the purest Acetyl Salicylic Acid that has ever been known to Medical Science, and its claims are based on its superiority.

Agents: GOLLIN & CO. PTY. LTD. ('Aspro' Dept.), SLOUGH, BUCKS. 'Phone: SLOUGH 608

6d. Per Packet. 1/3 Per Packet

No proprietary right is claimed in the method of manufacture or the formula.

OBTAINABLE FROM CHEMISTS AND STORES EVERYWHERE

'ASPRO' IS ALL-BRITISH

"The Greatest of These . . . ."

The Match Sellers

Their Stock Fizzles Out

SITTING huddled together in Kensington Gardens, cold and hungry, for they had had no food that day—a day which had dawned for them after a night spent walking the streets—they looked like the man and woman in the statue at the Luxembourg, Paris, called "*Le Froid*," which makes one shiver.

This man and wife are vagrants as they have no settled home, but they are not beggars or undesirable people in any way. They are just unfortunate.

The man, who is thirty-eight, served as stoker in the Navy during the war, leaving with a good record. He is blind in one eye, but has no pension as this was not due to war service.

This renders him ineligible for the Army or Navy, makes him unfit for heavy work, and, though he is very presentable, quiet and well-mannered, a steady man and steadfast husband, he cannot get light work.

His wife was born paralysed down the right side, which unfits her for work. Her right eye is blind and she frequently falls down.

Bad weather brings much suffering. She and her husband earn what they can selling matches in the street. Her favourite pitch is outside a teashop in Lincoln's Inn Fields, because the traffic there is not alarming.

When they can afford to pay for a night's shelter, which is about four nights a week, she goes to a cheap lodging or Salvation Army shelter, and he sleeps at a Bermondsey Salvation Army shelter.

If she has sufficient to pay for her bed, and he has none, she prefers to walk about all night with him.

She has sometimes gone to the Highgate Infirmary, but her husband thinks that selling matches in the street is preferable to the workhouse.

The trouble is when their stock of matches fizzles out, and they have no means to replenish it.

Our readers can pile up the boxes of matches on their trays, and so lessen the nights when they have nowhere to lay their heads, and have to sit down cold and starving, dejected and depressed, by sending to the fund whatever they can spare.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, 63, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

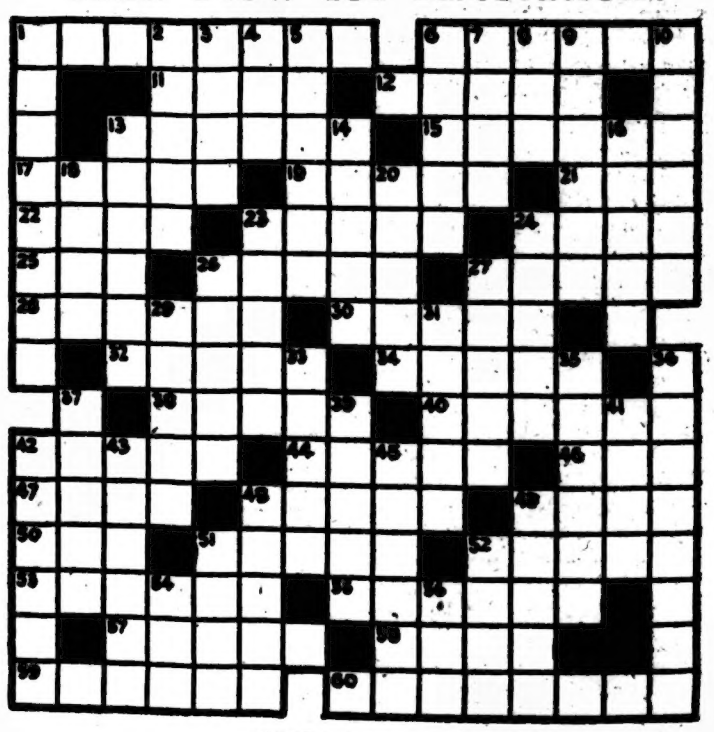
R. A. Wright (Sudbury), £2; Black Peg, 6d.; Anon., 1s. 6d.; Miss Rebecca Robbie, 1s.; Alfred C. Ellis, 2s. 6d.; W. Welsh (Walkington), 1s.; May Bo, 1s. 6d.; Friend in Caddington, Barry, 2s. 6d.; J. E. Walker (Harrow), 5s.; Mrs. E. Bamford, 1s.; Mrs. Thomas Heaney, 5s.; D. K. (Wobston), 1s.; With Love, 1s.; A. C. (Newport, E. Yorks), 6s.; E. Cripps, 5s.; Anon., 1s.; Regimak Brigade Signals (Waziristan), 10s.; Anon., 5s. 6d.; Mrs. A. [illegible], 10s.; A Friend, 2s. 6d.; W. R. Troughton, (Margate), 10s.; Anon., 4s. 6d.; A Little Sunshine, 5s.; L. A., 3s. 6d.; M. Dupere (Brighton), 1s.; N. H. Joy (Reading), £1; A. Jeanneret (Trent Vale), 10s. 6d.; The Merry Crew, 8s.; B. (Brighton), 1s.; Jessie for Luck, 2s. 6d.; R. M., 5s.; Anon. (Wandsworth), 2s. 7d.; A Thankful Mother (Portsmouth), 5s.; Mrs. M. Brailsford (Derby), 5s.; J. Tucker, 2s. 6d.; Anon., 2s. 6d.; C. Hamilton (Inverness), 3s.; M. Lazarus, 4s. 6d.; ? 8½d.; P. D. Griffiths, 2s. 6d.; Blanche Staines, 1s.

Parcels of clothing are gratefully acknowledged from: K. M. O. H. P., Mrs. E. Grimwood, Mrs. R. Clunie, T. Scoudthorp, A Sympathiser (St. Ives), A Reader (Dorking), Badgome (Swindon), Mr. H. Bridan, M. A. S. (Watford), E. P. (Southend-on-Sea), Nellie (Wishaw), Mrs. Read (Felixstowe), A Sussex Widow, Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Townsend (New Barnet), Mrs. McTaggart (Bournemouth), Miss Nancy Fisher, Mrs. Powers, (Horsley Woodhouse), A Reader (Thrumpton), Mrs. A. E. D. (Enfield), M. S. F. (Ramsgate), Mrs. Smith (Laisterdyke), Mrs. J. Barker West, Miss A. Siddons, Miss Beryl Corne, Joan of Dulwich, child's folding pram.

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

Our Cross-Word Corner

—And Now for Recreation!



CLUES ACROSS

1. Stronghold.
6. Ending in a point.
11. Intoxican.
12. Dazzling light.
13. More sorrowful.
15. To comply with.
17. Yours.
19. To instruct.
21. Small smart sound.
22. Suspend.
23. A particular stage.
24. Gala.
25. Wrath.
26. A doctor.
27. A renter.
28. Famous billiards player.
30. Wading bird.
32. Sweet stuff.
34. Vegetable medley.
38. To pass on.
40. Cut out.
42. To hinder.
44. Resembling an animal.
46. By way of.
47. Famous cricket-ground.
48. Famous for port wine.
49. Male children.
50. The mouth.
51. Exclamation of joy.
52. Monkey-like.
53. Pin of a dial.
55. Dull.
57. A weight.
58. Spoken.
59. Famous for cakes.
60. Decorators' equipment.

CLUES DOWN

1. Small coin.
2. Nasal sound.
3. Be carried.
4. Terminal.
5. To boil.
6. Spot.
7. Every.
8. Part of a circle.
9. Kind of ring.
10. Further down.
13. Tendons.
14. To extend.
16. Foolishly fond.
18. Swift animal.
20. Residue of a fire.
23. Incurring punishment.
24. Last.
26. Light beer.
27. Punctured.
29. Pertaining to walls.
31. Wireless.
33. Sharp instruments.
35. Destitute.
36. Restaurants.
37. English county.
39. Belonging to you.
41. Metal canisters.
42. Determined.
43. Large monkey.
45. Speaker.
48. Fool.
49. Upset.
51. To sharpen.
52. Expressing grief.
54. Mire.
56. Crude mineral.

The solution of our last week's Puzzle will be found on p. 32.

BRITISH MUSEUM 18 JUL 28

RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 676.

FIRST PRIZE OF £300:

MR T. HORRIDGE,
14 Victoria Road, Sherwood, Nottingham.
Example :—LATELY
Bullet :—PARKS "LITTERING" NEWSPAPERS.

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. T. STERNE, 102, Windsor Road, Leyton, E.
Example :—PUTTING IT MILDLY
Bullet :—REASON WAR FILMS DANGEROUS.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25:

Mr. A. GREENWOOD, 22, Crossleys Street, Halifax, Yorks.
Example :—THANKS TO WINSTON
Bullet :—MOTORIST GIVING INDUSTRY "LIFT."

10 Prizes of £5 each:

J. BEARD, 34, Manor Street, St. Helens.
DISTURBING—"SPHINX" BECOMING ENGLAND'S "RIDDLE."

W. R. BONE, 19, James Place, Leith.
TIME FLIES—GOVERNMENT HOVERS—UNEMPLOYMENT SOARS.

MRS. E. GROVES, Kilcot, Nr. Newent, Glos.
TIME FLIES—"OUR BABY'S GETTING MARRIED."

L. KITLEY, 35, High Street, Heytesbury, Wilts.
BASHFUL LOVER—SILENCE EVENTUALLY CAUSES ROW.
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

MRS. A. MCLEAN, 34, Coundon Road, Coventry.
WHAT MARRIAGE MEANS—NOT EXPLAINED, EXPLAINS DIVORCES.

E. R. PLUMMER, 5, Talcewnau Road, Port Talbot.
REAL STATESMAN—MIND "ELASTIC"—NOT CONSCIENCE.

C. REID, Power Station, Laing, N.B.
HER FAILING—CLOTHING EXTREMES—SELDOM EXTREMITIES.

MISS M. RILEY, George Hotel, Warley, Langley, Nr. Birmingham.
LIKE MUSIC—FATHER SINGING—MOTHER'S PRAISES.

J. H. ROGERS, Russell Cottage, Highley, Kidderminster.
DISTURBING—EVERYBODY, KILLJOY'S "SUNDAY GAMES."

H. SMITH, 11, Albert Road, Walthamstow, E.
THANKS TO WINSTON—I'M MAKING "PINS" DO.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

E. BYRN, 22, Dukes Avenue, Chiswick, W.
BASHFUL LOVER—ADMIRED STARS—OMITTED TWO.

A. E. BRUCE, 7, St. George's Square, London, N.W.
OUR WORKHOUSES—"PLACES" FOR "ALSO RANS."

H. CALLOW, 36, Beaver Road, Ashford, Kent.
MAN WHO'S GUILTY—"JIX"—*Didn't* KILL "DORA."
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

E. FRANCE, 11, Pembroke Grove, C.-on-M., Manchester.
OUR WORKHOUSES—SPOTLESS—BUT A "BLOT."

G. HOWE, 75, Hele Road, Torquay.
THE DERBY—AND CHRISTMAS, EXILE'S CALENDAR.

MISS A. JACKSON, 10, Highfield, Scarborough.
THANKS TO WINSTON—TAXPAYERS *Bowed* AND SCRAPING.

W. MCINNES, 19, Mitchell Street, Crieff, N.B.
ROOM FOR ALL—SO COMPANY SHORTENS TRAIN.

S. PRINGLE, 17, Elderslie Street, Glasgow.
TROUBLE AT HOME—SONNY'S HOMEWORK—DAD'S UNEMPLOYMENT.

S. G. WALL, 11, Market Street, Bodmin.
THE DERBY—THEN *Father* STUDIES "PRICES."

MRS. G. WILSON, 1,128, Dumbarton Road, Glasgow.
WHAT MARRIAGE MEANS—"DIGESTING" MUCH—MUCH INDIGESTION.

(Continued on page 32.)

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" 678.

THE FAVOURITE
NOBODY KNOWS WHY
BRITISH MADE
SUMMER
CRUMB OF COMFORT
JOHN CITIZEN
NOTHING TO BE PROUD OF
LIGHT OF LOVE
PROLONGING THE AGONY
MIGHTY LITTLE
SAYING GOOD-BYE
IF SHE'S NOT CAREFUL
CHILDISH
A SQUARE DEAL
IF I WERE "JIX"
ARE WE ALL MAD?
PASSING
KEPT UNDER
HOME OF PEACE
SOON STOPPED
MONEY WASTED
DIVIDENDS
FROM A DISTANCE
TRIUMPHANTLY
STRIKING OIL
"STOP THIEF!"
FEARING THE WORST
TRUE PHILOSOPHY
TALKING ABOUT HOLIDAYS
STILL RUNNING
ANOTHER FOURPENCE
WHAT IS AN INSULT?

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.

Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagent from whom the winners of the first three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 676 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

THERE is nothing difficult about *Bullets*. All you have to do is this. Select any of the *Examples* below—then give any TWO, THREE, or FOUR words with some bearing upon it. Three recent Prize-winners were:—

Example: PETTICOAT GOVERNMENT — *Bullet:* WHAT WILL "WINNIE" WEAR?
Example: OUR ROADS — *Bullet:* "CROSSING" PRODUCING NEW "STRAIN."
Example: "GET OUT" — *Bullet:* ALL "OUT" EVER GET.

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6D. FOR EACH COUPON USED.—See rule 2.

Address Coupons:—"Bullets" No. 678, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, June 7.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(678) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, June 7.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(678) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

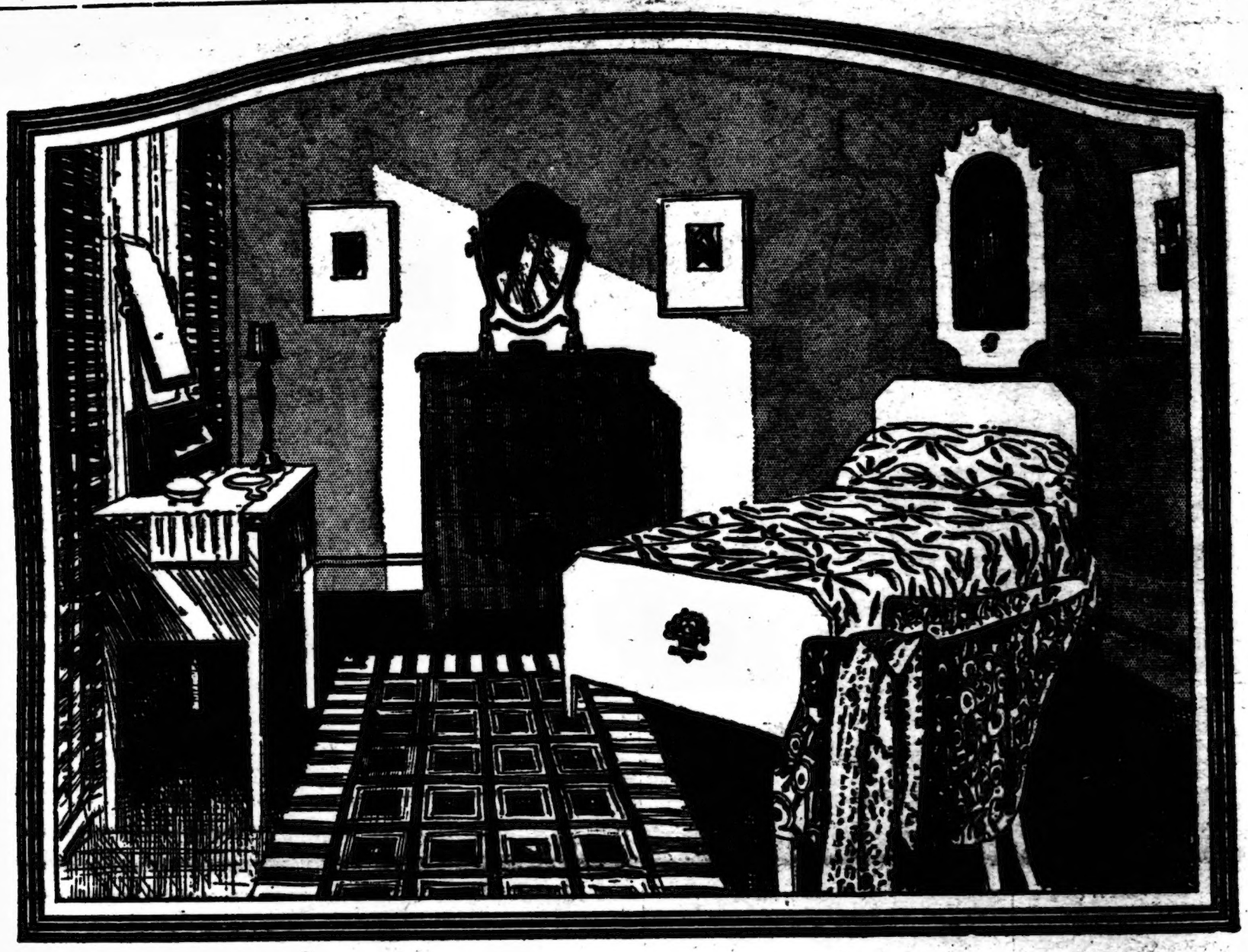
Use Two, Three or Four words. Enter name and address on each coupon.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, June 7.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(678) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, June 7.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(678) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

MIGHTY MIDSUMMER OFFER COMING!



The Vogue of *painted* Furniture

GIVE it a coat of paint—and that shabby old dressing-table or chest of drawers will emerge bright, dainty and altogether charming. And it need never go back to its former dingy state. You have only to wash it from time to time with Sunlight Soap, to keep the colours fresh.

Paintwork should always be cleaned with an absolutely *pure* soap, and it costs no more to use Sunlight, which is supreme not only in purity but in economy of time and labour.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED PORT SUNLIGHT

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